DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MAKE WAR, NOT *Love*

MARVEL

DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MAKE WAR, NOT Love

DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MAKE WAR, NOT Love

DEADPOOL BI-ANNUAL

WRITERS: **Paul Scheer** & **Nick Giovannetti**
ARTIST: **Salva Espin**
COLORIST: **Veronica Gandini**
COVER ART: **David Nakayama**

DEADPOOL'S ART OF WAR

WRITER: **Peter David**
ARTIST: **Scott Koblish**
COLORIST: **Val Staples**
COVER ART: **Scott Koblish**
Special Thanks to **Raunak**

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

WRITER: **Cullen Bunn**
ARTISTS: **Matteo Lolli** with **Matteo Buffagni** (#4)
COLORIST: **Ruth Redmond**
COVER ART: **Tony Harris**
Based on ***Marvel Super Heroes Secret Wars*** by
Jim Shooter, **Mike Zeck** & **Bob Layton**

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS: BONUS ROUND

WRITER: **Cullen Bunn**
ARTIST: **Jacopo Camagni**
COLORIST: **Veronica Gandini**

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS

WRITER: **Gerry Duggan**
ARTIST: **Salva Espin**
COLORIST: **Val Staples**
COVER ART: **Reilly Brown** & **Jim Charalampidis**
Special Thanks to **Laura Espin**

LETTERER: **VC's Joe Sabino**
EDITOR: **Jordan D. White**

ASSISTANT EDITORS: **Charles Beacham** & **Heather Antos**
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR: **Mike Marts**

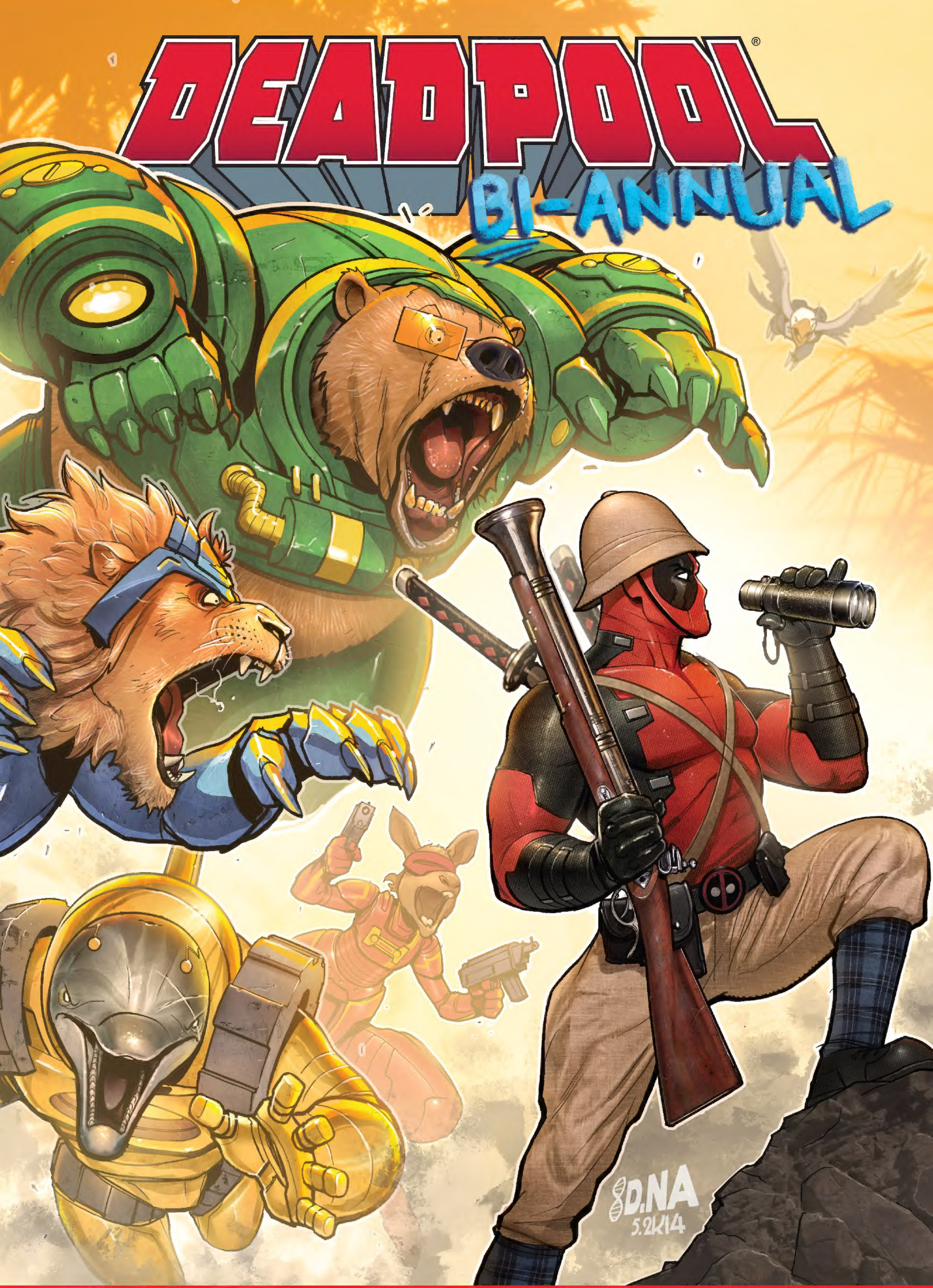
Deadpool created by **Rob Liefeld** & **Fabian Nicieza**

COLLECTION EDITOR: **Mark D. Beazley**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **Caitlin O'Connell**
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR: **Kateri Woody**
ASSOCIATE MANAGER, DIGITAL ASSETS: **Joe Hochstein**
SENIOR EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jennifer Grünwald**

VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jeff Youngquist**
RESEARCH & LAYOUT: **Jeph York**
BOOK DESIGNER: **Adam Del Re**
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING: **David Gabriel**
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION: **Tim Smith 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION: **Kou Chen** & **Rachel Young**

EDITOR IN CHIEF: **Axel Alonso**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: **Joe Quesada**
PRESIDENT: **Dan Buckley**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: **Alan Fine**

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM


DEADPOOL®
BI-ANNUAL
D.NA
5.2K14

001

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. 22:00.
AHEM... DEADPOOL, THE TARGET IS HELMUT DANZIG, A NEWLY APPOINTED HYDRA DIVISION CHIEF. MAJOR LEAGUE CREEP.
WE BELIEVE HE'S BEHIND THE RECENT EMBASSY BOMBING IN SYMKARIA.
...IS HE EVEN AWAKE?
ZZZ...
WHOA! NOT COOL, I WAS HAVING AN AMAZING DREAM. IT WAS ME AND THAT GIRL FROM SAVED BY THE BELL, THE NERDY ONE, AND WE WERE...
WAIT, WHO THE HELL ARE THESE NEW GUYS? WHERE ARE BRIAN AND GERRY?
I'M AFRAID THEY WON'T BE JOINING YOU ON THIS MISSION. THEY'RE OVERWORKED.
BUT I LIKE THOSE GUYS! THEY'RE LIKE BEN AND JERRY, ONLY INSTEAD OF ICE CREAM THEY MAKE FART JOKES.
I ASSURE YOU, YOU'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS.
UGH, NOW I JUST HAVE A MENTAL IMAGE OF THESE TWO WEIRDOS FONDLING ME... WHO CARES, I WON'T LISTEN TO THEM ANYWAY. LET'S DO THIS!
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M A WORLD-CLASS MERCENARY WITH A PROFESSIONALISM THAT'S RIVALED ONLY BY THE SIZE OF MY--
YOU'RE A MENSCH. JUST MAKE SURE YOU TAKE HIM ALIVE.
I MAKE NO PROMISes!
WAS HE WEARING A PARACHUTE?

NO, NO HE WASN'T. THAT IDIOT STOPPED USING THEM WHEN HE FOUND OUT CAPTAIN AMERICA JUMPS WITHOUT ONE.
"WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS HIS MIGHTY SHIELD, SOMETHING, SOMETHING, SOMETHING, YIELD! SOMETHING ABOUT FIGHTING DUDES. THEN RED, WHITE AND BLUE SOMETHING, WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS HIS MIGHTY SHIELD!"
DAMN IT, DEADPOOL, WE NEEDED HIM ALIVE.
MY BAD.
HEY, ANYBODY FEEL LIKE GRABBING TACOS?

welcome
Water World
San Diego
IF WHALES ARE AS SMART AS HUMANS, WHY DO WE IMPRISON THEM IN PARKS?
UMM, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO READ SO MUCH? JUST PLAY WITH THE IPHONE MORE LIKE A NORMAL KID.
WATER WORLD SAN DIEGO... THE HAPPIEST PLACE ON EARTH!*
*UNLESS YOU'RE AN AQUATIC MAMMAL.
PARK'S CLEAR!
Sorry, Water World is CLOSED for the Day, Have A Whale of Night!
POLLY WAS HERE
HOW DO YOU GET THESE THINGS TO MOVE WHEN THEY DON'T WANNA?
THAT'S EASY--YOU JUST HAVE TO SHOW THEM WHO'S SMARTER.
SMARTER PEOPLE HAVE HANDS!
NEW TARGET
MISSION IN PROGRESS ....
32.7068214, -117.1628713
YOU SEE? WORKED LIKE A CHARM...
HEY, WHERE'D YOU GO?
CONFUSED
0100101001
1110100001
01000101
0011
01011
01010
WHAT! THE--?! THE STORIES ARE TRUE...
PLEASE! DON'T! I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS.
NOOOOOO!!!

EXPLOSION AT LOCAL THEME PARK
Water World
THE EARLY MORNING BLAST REDUCED THE BELOVED THEME PARK TO RUBBLE. ONE WITNESS REPORTED HEARING GUNSHOTS, HOWEVER, LOCAL OFFICIALS HAVE RULED OUT ANY TERRORIST INVOLVEMENT, SAYING THE EXPLOSION IS BELIEVED TO BE CAUSED BY A GAS LEAK.
THANKFULLY, THE BLAST OCCURRED WHEN THE PARK WAS CLOSED SO THERE HAVE BEEN ONLY A FEW INJURIES. HOWEVER, HOURS LATER, ALL OF THE SEA LIFE HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED AND IS STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR.
IN OTHER NEW NEWS...ARE FRISBEES BACK?!
YOU LOST FLIPPER, BIG DEAL. I'M NOT THE A.S.P.C.A.
THEY WERE FREED. THAT STORY IS JUST A COVER. WE WERE ATTACKED BY A TERRORIST GROUP THAT CALL THEMSELVES BRUTE FORCE.
IN THE '90S SOME IDIOT TURNED A BUNCH OF LAB RESEARCH ANIMALS INTO LIVING WEAPONS.
WAIT! WHAT?!
WHOA! ARE THEY ANIMALS OR VEHICLES?
BOTH! THEY HAVE SOME NANOTECH ARMOR THAT MAKES IRON MAN LOOK LIKE A JOKE. THEY CAN BE IN ANIMAL OR VEHICLE FORM.
GENIUS! IMAGINE THE MERCHANDISING! KIDS WILL GO NUTS!*
THEY EVENTUALLY TURNED AGAINST THEIR MASTERS AND WENT UNDERGROUND, NOW THEY ACT LIKE SOME SORT OF ANIMAL MERCENARY GROUP.
*THEY DID NOT.
THEY'RE A BRUTAL KILLING TEAM. THIS ONE IS CALLED SOAR. HE'S THEIR RECON, WE THINK, BECAUSE HE'S CERTAINLY NOT A VERY GOOD FIGHTER.
I GOT THIS HOT DOG VENDOR IN CHECK. YOU GUYS TAKE THE GUARDS.
HOT DOG - $4
I THINK I AGREE WITH HIM. FOUR DOLLARS IS TOO MUCH FOR A HOT DOG. IT'S NOT EVEN A FOOTLONG.
BOOMER. THE FAST-TALKING LOUDMOUTH.
YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S A BAD THING?
OI, MATE, THAT'S NOT A KICK--THIS IS A KICK!

THIS IS LIONHEART. WE THINK HE'S THE TEAM LEADER.
THAT'S THE BIGGEST LOLCAT I'VE EVER SEEN.
YOU DARE RUN FROM A KING?
WaterWorld
THIS IS DR. ECHO...
DOCTOR, *EH?* I'M GUESSING HE GOT HIS DEGREE OVERSEAS.
I ASSURE YOU, DR. ECHO IS NOT A JOKE. HE'S QUITE POSSIBLY THE SMARTEST BEING ON THE PLANET.
WELL, HE SEEMS TO HAVE FIGURED OUT PROSTATE EXAMINATIONS.
THIS IS FOR YOU, BROTHERS!
WHO IS THIS MAGNIFICENT CREATURE?
THEY CALL HIM BEAR, BECAUSE HE'S TOO DUMB TO RESPOND TO ANYTHING ELSE. HE IS INCREDIBLY POWERFUL.
I AM... BEAR?
ATTENDANCE HAS BEEN DOWN SINCE THAT DAMNED DOCUMENTARY CAME OUT, SO I BROUGHT YOU HERE FOR A REASON...

YOU HEARD ABOUT MY ONE-MAN POLITICAL SATIRE REVUE AND WANT SOME OF MY RAZZLE-DAZZLE TO BRING THE CROWDS BACK?
NO, YOU IDIOT. I WANT YOU TO DEAL WITH BRUTE FORCE.
DAMN! IT'S SO HARD TO FIND A GOOD VENUE THESE DAYS.
SO, WHAT, YOU WANT ME TO CAPTURE THEM?
NO. KILL THEM.
GREAT! I'M MUCH BETTER AT KILLING THAN CAPTURING.
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE COUNTING ON.
WE SUSPECT THAT BRUTE FORCE IS GOING TO ATTACK OUR PARK IN SAN ANTONIO NEXT.
WE'VE BEEN GETTING A LOT OF FLAK FOR DRESSING UP OUR KILLER WHALES IN DRAG THERE, BUT THE KIDS LOVE IT. OUR JET IS ON STANDBY READY TO TAKE YOU THERE IMMEDIATELY.
YOU MUST PUT A STOP TO THOSE FILTHY ANIMALS...FOR THE CHILDREN.
I'M FINE WITH DOING IT FOR THE MONEY.

...HOURS LATER ALL OF THE SEA LIFE HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED AND IS STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR. IN OTHER NEW NEWS... ARE FRISBEES BACK?!
THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS.
I KNOW. "ARE FRISBEES BACK?" FRISBEES NEVER LEFT!
CLEARLY WATER WORLD IS TRYING TO HIDE OUR ATTACK IN AN ATTEMPT AT SUBTERFUGE TO KEEP THE PUBLIC IN THE DARK ABOUT THE EVILS OF THEIR ORGANIZATION.
Water World
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT FRISBEES, NOW?
THIS KINDA THING NEVER HAPPENED WHEN I WAS IN CHARGE. MY PLANS WERE SOLID--
YOU HAD US CHASING SNAKES FOR MONTHS.
I TOLD YOU, SNAKES ARE THE NATURAL ENEMIES OF EAGLES. I NEEDED TO HAVE THEM REMOVED FROM THE TABLE SO I COULD THINK MORE CLEARLY.
SILENCE YOUR SQUAWKING. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME. WE'RE STRONGER THAN WE'VE EVER BEEN--DR. ECHO, THE NEW *SUPERNUS* ARMOR PERFORMED PERFECTLY. YOU'VE ONCE AGAIN OUTDONE YOURSELF.
UMM...THANK YOU? I'VE EXPLAINED SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE, IT'S A NANOTECH VIRUS THAT IS BONDED WITH OUR ORGANIC TISSUE. LIKE STARK'S EXTREMIS ENHANCEMENTS, ONLY WITHOUT THE BUGS OR LIMITATIONS THAT HACK BUILT INTO HIS SYSTEM. WHY THE WORLD LOVES THAT MAN I HAVE NO IDEA.
IT'S PROBABLY HIS GOATEE.
AFTER THE CREATURES OF WATER WORLD SAN ANTONIO ARE LIBERATED, THERE WILL BE NO DENYING!
THE DAYS OF MAN'S TYRANNY OVER ANIMALKIND ARE AT AN END.
UNLESS THEY COVER IT UP AGAIN.
...
WHAT? I'M JUST SAYING...

WATER WORLD, SAN ANTONIO.
DEADPOOL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU. THESE PEOPLE YOU'RE "HELPING"... THEY'RE NOT GOOD PEOPLE.
GOOD'S OVERRATED, PRESTON. I'M TRYING TO GET THAT WIL WHEATON MONEY. I'M TALKING ABOUT THAT S.T.N.G. MONEY.
WHO? AND THERE IS MORE TO LIFE THAN MONEY.
PLUS, THIS IS TOTALLY OFF THE STORY WE'RE ACTUALLY FOLLOWING. YOU CAN'T JUST--
WHOA...DID YOU JUST SAY "STORY"?
World of TURTLES
WHA? NO...I SAID "SORRY"...
NO, YOU DIDN'T, YOU SAID "STORY." AS IN OUR CURRENT PLOT LINE. LIKE WE ARE JUST TWO INCREDIBLE CHARACTERS IN AN UNDERAPPRECIATED COMIC THAT'S DYING TO BE TURNED INTO A MOVIE WITH A HANDSOME LEAD PLAYING ME AND SOME KID OR CGI DOG PLAYING--
BOOOM
WHAT WAS THAT?
GOTTA GO. I HAVE TO KILL SOME ZOO ANIMALS.

NOW THAT I SEE YOU IN THE FLESH, HOW COULD ANYONE THINK THIS WAS A COOL IDEA? AT LEAST YOU GUYS REALLY KNOW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE, BUT YOU ARE STILL GONNA END UP STUFFED AND MOUNTED ON MY WALL.
PREPARE TO BE DP'D.
UH...

DEADPOOL, YOUR REPUTATION AS AN ARROGANT FOOL PRECEDES YOU. IT WILL BRING US GREAT PLEASURE TO BRING ABOUT YOUR END...BY BRUTE FORCE!
UGH, I HATE WHEN HE SAYS IT LIKE THAT, IT JUST SOUNDS JERK-Y
LET ME HAVE HIM!
NO, STAND BACK! HE'S MINE!
I CALLED HIM FIRST!
BACK OFF! AND WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--
WHUMPF
I LOVE IT WHEN ANIMALS PLAY DEAD.

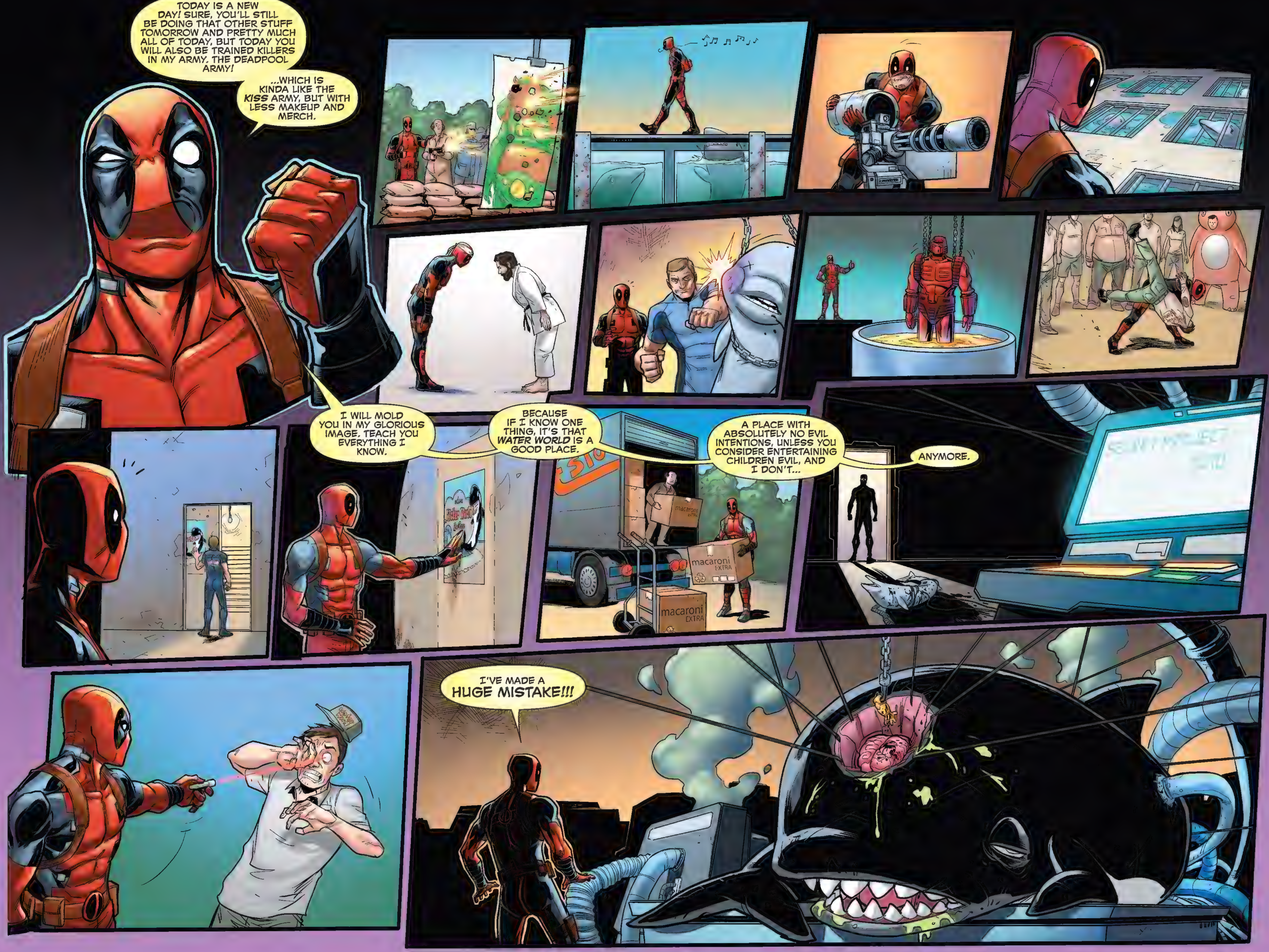
YES, MY HANDS ARE WEIRD, I KNOW, BUT I ASSURE YOU, I WILL BE A MORE FORMIDABLE FOE. FANCY SOME FISTICUFFS?
FINALLY, THE ONE SITUATION WHERE IT *IS* APPROPRIATE TO HIT A DOLPHIN.
YOUR ATTENTION TO THE ETIQUETTE OF THE RULES OF BOXING LEAVE MUCH TO BE DESIRED.
I'VE NEVER BEEN THAT MUCH OF AN ETIQUETTE GUY.
MY ARMS!!! MY ARMS!!!
GUESS MY SWORDS AREN'T DOLPHIN-SAFE.

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, JOKE, JOKE, MILDLY AMUSING JOKE. *HAHA!* I KILL ME.
CENSORED
WHAT'S THAT?!
DID YOU JUST *TOP GUN* ME?
PRETTY IMPRESSIVE, *KANGAROO JACK.*
LIKE YOU WERE A *RUSSIAN MIG,* MATE.
I WAS JUST GOING TO MAIM YOU, BUT NOW I'LL *KILL* YOU FOR THAT CRACK.
+
+
=
WHEW...MAN... I GOTTA...START DOING...MORE CARDIO.

HOLD UP... WHEEL-BEAR. YOU GOT ANY OF THAT GATORADE GUM?
B.T. DUBS, YOUR BEAR VEHICLE IS THE BEST THING EVER.
MADE IN USA
IT GOES VROOM!
LIKE THIS KNIFE? IT'S FROM THE SYLVESTER STALLONE COLLECTION. I'VE BEEN SAVING IT FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION.
CRAP. DAMN YOUR CHEAP BLADE, SLY!
I GUESS "EXPENDABLADES" DOESN'T HOLD ITSELF TO THE HIGH QUALITY OF THE FEATURE FILMS.
KRAK
SIT!
THAT'S QUITE AN ARM...EVER THOUGHT OF GOING PRO?
G'NIGHT.
SEB 4681
HOW DID I GET IN HERE?

100 MILLION DOLLARS! THAT'S WHAT YOU JUST COST US! YOU IDIOT! 100 MILLION DOLLARS! THAT'S PROPERTY DAMAGE ALONE!
OKAY, ONE: THEY HAVEN'T EVEN PUT OUT THE FIRES YET, LITERALLY, SO I DOUBT THAT FIGURE IS ACCURATE. AND TWO: YOU SHOULD CALL DAMAGE CONTROL AND GIVE THEM THE PROMO CODE "*DEADPOOL.*"
THAT'S GOOD FOR 10% OFF--I CREATE A LOT OF BUSINESS FOR THEM.
IS THAT A JOKE?
OH, I NEVER JOKE ABOUT SAVINGS. MURDER, MAYHEM AND VIOLENCE, YES, BUT SAVINGS NEVER.
I WAS TOLD YOU WERE THE MAN FOR THIS JOB, BUT I SEE I WAS MISTAKEN.
I THOUGHT I WAS JUST GOING FRUIT NINJA ON SOME POUND PUPPIES. YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THAT THEY HAD A *BULK*. (THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BEAR HULK.) THAT WOULD HAVE CHANGED MY PLANS AND MY FEE ENTIRELY.
IF YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THEM DOWN, I'LL NEED AN ARMY. AND MY PRICE JUST DOUBLED... MAKE THAT TRIPLED.
AN ARMY? WHY DID YOU SAY THAT? WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
HUH?
ARE YOU IMPLYING SOMETHING?
I'M IMPLYING THAT I NEED MORE PEOPLE TO TAKE THEM DOWN. WHAT DID YOU THINK I MEANT?
NOTHING. THAT'S FINE.
USE THE STAFF IN ORLANDO. IT'S WHERE THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT. I WANT THAT PLACE LOCKED UP TIGHT. IMPENETRABLE AND I WANT BRUTE FORCE *DEAD!*
SURE THING. COULD I TAKE THE DOLPHIN'S BABY HANDS WITH ME AS A SOUVENIR?
NO.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO USE THEM FOR?
WHAT I CHOOSE TO DO WITH THEM IS MY BUSINESS.
VERY VAGUE, SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY HAS A VERY SENSUAL AND POTENTIALLY PAINFUL EVENING PLANNED.
YOU ENJOY THEM, YOU DIRTY DEVIL, AND IN CASE YOU NEED A SAFE WORD, I ALWAYS USE "*DETERGENT.*"
GET OUT OF MY OFFICE!

WATER WORLD, ORLANDO.
I REALIZE THE WHOLE REASON YOU'RE IN ORLANDO AND WORKING IN A THEME PARK IN THE FIRST PLACE IS BECAUSE YOU'VE GIVEN UP...BUT TODAY I ASK YOU TO FIND THAT GLIMMER THAT YOU ONCE HAD WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THIS WORLD.
BEFORE YOU STARTED WORKING HERE AND PART TIME AT THAT 24/7 FUNNEL CAKE SHOP AND SELLING DISCOUNTED TICKETS TO TOURIST WAX MUSEUMS ON THE WEEKENDS...
BECAUSE TODAY YOU HAVE THE CHANCE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE!
TODAY, I GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO KILL AND/OR DETAIN--ALTHOUGH THE LATTER IS *WAAY* LESS FUN--ANY SUSPICIOUS ANIMAL YOU SEE.
THAT'S RIGHT. TODAY YOU GET TO KILL THINGS THAT GO *WOOF, BAA, EEK EEK* AND WHATEVER SOUND A KANGAROO MAKES. SOUNDS GOOD RIGHT?
BRANDON
Water World
YOU--WHAT DO YOU DO?
I'M DOUG. I COLLECT DNA SAMPLES FROM TATANKA, OUR STUD BULL ORCA.
REALLY? YOU READ MORE AS SHLUB THAN SCIENTIST.
NOT A SCIENTIST. I COLLECT SAMPLES... THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.
DOUG
WHOA! I'M GOING TO ASK YOU TO STOP RIGHT THERE. I'VE SEEN A LOT OF TERRIBLE IMAGES, BUT I FEAR THAT ONE WILL FOREVER BE BURNED INTO MY BRAIN.


TODAY IS A NEW DAY! SURE, YOU'LL STILL BE DOING THAT OTHER STUFF TOMORROW AND PRETTY MUCH ALL OF TODAY, BUT TODAY YOU WILL ALSO BE TRAINED KILLERS IN MY ARMY. THE DEADPOOL ARMY!
...WHICH IS KINDA LIKE THE *KISS* ARMY, BUT WITH LESS MAKEUP AND MERCH.
I WILL MOLD YOU IN MY GLORIOUS IMAGE. TEACH YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW.
BECAUSE IF I KNOW ONE THING, IT'S THAT *WATER WORLD* IS A GOOD PLACE.
A PLACE WITH ABSOLUTELY NO EVIL INTENTIONS, UNLESS YOU CONSIDER ENTERTAINING CHILDREN EVIL, AND I DON'T...
ANYMORE.
macaroni EXTRA
macaroni EXTRA
macaroni EXTRA
I'VE MADE A **HUGE MISTAKE!!!**

DEADPOOL, HOW DID I KNOW IT WAS GOING TO BE YOU?
CALLER I.D.?
ARE YOU OKAY, AGENT COULSON?
AHH, I'M...FINE.
HAVE YOU BEEN SHOT? ARE YOU ON A MISSION? WHERE ARE YOU? I'LL GET--
THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN, BUT ÷COUGH÷ TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT.
CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS
REMEMBER THAT EPISODE OF *DIFF'RENT STROKES* WHERE ARNOLD THOUGHT THE BIKE STORE REPAIR GUY WAS NICE, BUT IT TURNED OUT HE WAS A--
GET ON WITH IT.
I'M IN A JAM. I'VE BACKED THE WRONG HORSE AND NOW I NEED S.H.I.E.L.D.'S HELP TO GET OUT OF IT.
THESE GUYS I'M WORKING FOR AREN'T JUST BAD PEOPLE, THEY ARE *BAAAAD* WITH A SHOCKED FACE EMOJI PEOPLE. LIKE WEAPON PLUS BAD. TAKE-OVER-THE-WORLD BAD.
I CAN'T GO TO PRESTON, BECAUSE SHE TRIED TO TALK ME OUT OF TAKING THIS JOB. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HER SAY "*I TOLD YOU SO.*" YOU KNOW HOW SHE IS.
DEADPOOL, AS AN INDEPENDENT CONTRACTOR FOR S.H.I.E.L.D., WE EXTENDED YOU CERTAIN LIBERTIES, HOWEVER 24-HOUR ACCESS TO ME FOR COUPLES THERAPY ISN'T ONE OF THEM.
WITH THAT SAID...*OUCH*...S.H.I.E.L.D. CANNOT BE SEEN ATTACKING A FAMILY-FRIENDLY THEME PARK. PRESS LIKE THAT ISN'T GOOD FOR BUSINESS.
HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS WATER WORLD?
WE'RE S.H.I.E.L.D. WE KNOW EVERYTHING.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO ANIMALS HERE?
EVERYONE WITH A NETFLIX MEMBERSHIP DOES.
DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEIR SECRET MAD SCIENCE LAB WHERE THEY'RE MAKING AN ANIMAL ARMY?
NO, BUT I DO KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP.
NOW, I GOTTA GO.
BEEP
SORRY ABOUT THAT--THIS IS JUST DELIGHTFUL, BY THE WAY. MASSAGES IN TROPICAL LOCALES, I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WILL EVER MAKE ME NOT LOVE THESE.*
**BOOM! THAT JOKE JUST BRIDGED TWO MARVEL UNIVERSES LIKE IT WAS AN INCURSION! --JORDAN*

EVERY TIME WE'RE VICTORIOUS THEY'LL JUST COME AT US HARDER, WHICH IS WHY WE CAN'T REST ON OUR LAURELS, SO I'VE MADE UPGRADES TO *SUPERNUS* THAT WILL ALLOW FOR A GREATER LEVEL OF POWER AND FUNCTIONALITY.
WE CAN NOW GO BEYOND VEHICLE FORM. NOW OUR ONLY LIMIT IS OUR IMAGINATION.
I IMAGINE A GOAT IN A BIRTHDAY HAT.
WHAT ABOUT DEADPOOL? HE'S PROVEN TO BE TOUGHER THAN EXPECTED.
I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU GUYS WITH THAT.
COULSON!
I MISSED YOU GUYS, TOO.
AND DEADPOOL!
ANYBODY HAVE A HUG FOR LITTLE OL' ME?
ROARR!!

THREE HOURS LATER.
ARE WE DONE? GOOD.
DEADPOOL, THIS IS BRUTE FORCE. THEY WERE A BLACK-OP INITIATIVE IN THE '90S AND ONE OF MY FIRST ASSIGNMENTS. THEY HAD A JOB GO SOUTH AND WERE DISAVOWED.
BRUTE FORCE, THIS IS DEADPOOL. HIS DECISION MAKING IS FOR #$&%, BUT HE'S GOT A GOOD HEART.
YOU MIGHT NOT THINK YOU NEED HIM, BUT YOU DO. HE'S AN INCREDIBLE ASSET WHEN HE'S FIGHTING ON THE RIGHT SIDE.
SO SKIP ALL THE MIDDLE STUFF AND LET'S MAKE LIKE THE END OF *FAST FIVE* AND HAVE YOU GUYS FORM A SUPER-TEAM TO TAKE DOWN THE BAD GUY.
I LOVE THAT MOVIE.
OF COURSE YOU DO. YOU HAVE TWO EYES AND A HEART.
HONESTLY, GUYS, THIS IS THE WAY ALL MY TEAM-UPS GO. YOU HATE ME, WE FIGHT, WE UNITE AGAINST A COMMON THREAT, AND THEN YOU LEARN TO LOVE ME OR AT THE VERY LEAST SYMPATHETICALLY TOLERATE ME.
PLUS, YOU'LL NEVER GET PAST MY COUNTERMEASURES WITHOUT ME.
WE'LL SEE.
NO, YOU WON'T-- I'M THE GREATEST MERCENARY IN THE WORLD AND I'VE DEVISED WAYS OF TAKING ALL OF YOU OUT.
"BOOMER, I'LL PUT A STOP IN YOUR HOP WHEN MY AUTOMATED SENTRY GUNS ARMED WITH MILITARY GRADE STICKY FOAM HOSE YOU DOWN.
"BEAR, I HAVE A BRAZILIAN JIU-JITSU BLACK BELT IN AN ELECTRIFIED ROBO-SUIT THAT'S COVERED IN HONEY. LET'S JUST SAY...
"...THAT'S GONNA *STING*.

"DR. ECHO, I HAVE FILLED A POOL WITH ELBOW MACARONI."
"WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT? MACARONI DOESN'T GO IN POOLS. WHY?"
"BECAUSE ALL GENIUSES LIKE YOU ARE MILDLY AUTISTIC AND THEREFORE EASILY STRESSED WHEN THINGS AREN'T IN THEIR PROPER PLACE OR ORDER."
"I DON'T UNDERSTAND... MACARONI IS FOR EATING, NOT SWIMMING."
"SEE?"
AS FOR YOU, LIONHEART, ALL I NEED IS THIS.
WHAT COULD YOU POSS--
GUYS, WE GOTTA CATCH THIS THING! GUYS! IT'S MOVING SO FAST.
WHAT ABOUT ME? OBVIOUSLY, I HAVE THE MOST LETHAL TRAP OF ALL, RIGHT?
RIGHT?
ER, NOTHING FOR YOU, SORRY. DIDN'T REALLY DEEM YOU A THREAT. YOU BEING A BIRD AND ALL.
HAHAHAHAH! EVEN HE THINKS YOU'RE THE WORST, SOAR!
LIKE I SAID--YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
SO, WHAT DO WE DO?
OH, WE JUST ATTACK DURING THE DAY. ALL OF MY SECURITY MEASURES ARE SET UP FOR NIGHT. IT'S A HUGE DESIGN FLAW. WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M NOT A FORTRESS-BUILDER. I'M JUST A GUY WHO SHOOTS THINGS FOR MONEY.
SORRY, I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE LED WITH THAT, BUT I WANTED YOU TO KNOW I WOULD HAVE STOPPED YOU AND HOW FOOLISH YOU WOULD HAVE LOOKED--EXCEPT FOR SOAR, WHO ALREADY LOOKS PRETTY DUMB.

The Terrific TATANKA Spectacular!!!
AS YOU CAN SEE, THESE DOLPHINS DO IT BECAUSE THEY LOVE PERFORMING FOR PEOPLE AND NOT BECAUSE WE WITHHOLD FOOD FROM--
THWOKK
GOOD AFTERNOON. MY NAME IS PRINCE AND THIS IS THE REVOLUTION. WE'RE HERE TO LIBERATE THESE POOR CREATURES FROM THE CRUEL, OPPRESSIVE GRIP OF WATER WORLD.
NOW, I KNOW THESE LOVABLE TYKES MIGHT SEEM HAPPY, BUT THEY ARE NOT. THESE ARE SMART, INTELLIGENT CREATURES THAT ARE SECRETLY BEING TRAINED AS AN ELITE SEA ARMY HELLBENT ON TAKING OVER THE LARGEST UNGOVERNED AREA OF THE WORLD, *THE WATER!* TO CREATE SOME TYPE OF "*WATER WOR--*"
OOH, I GET IT.
TODAY WE HELP THEM GET REVENGE ON THEIR CAPTORS!
BUT THEY SEEM SO HAPPY.
I ASK YOU-- IF THESE CREATURES WERE HAPPY, WOULD THEY DO THIS?
FLIPPER IS NOT HAPPY.
THOSE WISHING TO LEAVE MAY DO SO NOW. THOSE WISHING TO STAY, PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE DEADPOOL WATER SPECTACULAR!

SINGLE FILE, FELLAS, WE GOT PLENTY OF BULLETS FOR EVERYONE.
Hot Dog BOY
ñam ñam
CUE THE MUSIC. IT LOOKS LIKE SHOWTIME!
LIONHEART, IF YOU WILL.
BRUTE FORCE, ATTACK!!!

LOOKS LIKE I JUST PUT TWO SHRIMPS ON THE BARBIE!
PLEASE DON'T TELL ANY ACTUAL AUSTRALIANS I ACTUALLY SAID THAT.
THE UPGRADES ARE FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY. BUT THE TARGETING COULD USE SOME FINE TUNING.
I'M TOO STRESSED TO THINK OF A ONE-LINER RIGHT NOW!
DOUG, THE DNA GUY, IS THAT YOU? WHY AREN'T YOU FIGHTING? I MEAN I'M KINDA GLAD YOU AREN'T BUT, WHY?
I DON'T WANT TO. I HATE THIS PLACE. I HATE MY JOB. I HATE MY LIFE. MAYBE I SHOULD FIGHT SO I CAN JUST END IT ALL.
JUST KEEP HIDING AND I'LL GET YOU HELP OR SOMETHING. IT WILL GET BETTER, I SWEAR.
ESLO
WHOA! THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN THAT WATER SHOW AT LEGOLAND.
SOME FASTBALL FRUIT NINJA COMING YOUR WAY!

THEY LOVE TO CATCH ON FIRE BECAUSE THEY LOVE TO ENTERTAIN!
WHO CLEANS THE CLEANER...MEN...? *ER*...I MIGHT HAVE SHOEHORNED THAT ONE TOO MUCH.
HOTDOG!
ñam ñam
THIS IS FOR NOT GIVING ME A FREE REFILL.
OH, I GOT IT...! BOOMER, THE QUICKER PICKER-UPPER--THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECT TO USE ON THAT JANITOR.

AAAAHHH, NO--
OH THANK GOD, YOU'RE JUST A BIRD.
"JUST A BIRD"?! I'M A BIRD OF PREY! AN APEX PREDATOR!
P. RUANO
I LOVE SITTING IN THE SPLASH ZONE.
SPLOTZ
WHO'S USELESS NOW, GUYS? BOOMER WOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD IF IT WASN'T FOR ME.
SOAR, LOOK OUT!!!
FLOMP

BEHOLD THE FUTURE OF WORLD DOMINATION: TATANKA-TANK!
THE ONLY WARRIOR FIT FOR BATTLE ON LAND AND BATTLE ON SEA...AND IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, IT WOULD HAVE NEVER HAPPENED.
Happy Waves
Happy Waves

FOR YEARS I TRIED TO RAISE MONEY TO BUILD AN ARMY ON OUR $90 TICKETS, BUT I WAS BARELY IN THE BLACK. THEN I CAME UP WITH A PLAN--I REVEALED OUR HISTORY OF ANIMAL ABUSE TO THE PAPERS TO LURE BRUTE FORCE OUT OF HIDING.
DEADPOOL WAS PART TWO OF THE PLAN. I KNEW THE CHANCES OF HIM RECOVERING A PIECE OF YOUR PRECIOUS *SUPERNUS* ARMOR WAS HIGH.
IT'S SAD THAT YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE ME REALIZE MY DESTINY...AS RULER OF THE WORLD WITH MY TRUSTED ORCA FRIEND BY MY--
SHHUUTT... UUP!
SKLORP
NICE WORK TA*TANK*A. I GUESS A TA *TANK YOU* IS IN ORDER.
TATANKA WILL DESTROY ALL!
TO QUOTE CAP, WE NEED TO GET BIGGER. IF YOUR ARMOR IS AS GOOD AS YOU SAY IT IS, THEN, DOC, I GOT AN IDEA.

LET'S DO THIS!
THIS IS PAINFUL.
WHAT?! HOW IS HE BIGGER THAN A VOLTRON?
YOU MIGHT BE BIG...BUT WE GOT A *BEAR-FIST!*
DOUG! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON THAT'S NICE TO ME. I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM HURT YOU WHEN I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.
LIKE WHA? OHHHHHH. I GET IT.
SORRY, GUYS. IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU. I'M GONNA REGENERATE AFTER I DIE AND BE OKAY, BUT KNOW THAT I'LL FEEL VERY GUILTY ABOUT IT.
NO!
HEY, BUDDY, YOU REMEMBER ME, RIGHT? LET'S LEAVE THESE GUYS ALONE, WHILE I COLLECT A QUICK SAMPLE, OKAY?

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HE'S... STICKING THE WHALE WITH A NEEDLE, SWEETIE.
REALLY?
WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY TO END A CONFLICT.
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR. I'LL MAKE SURE THESE GUYS ARE RETURNED TO THE WILD AND THAT TATANKA IS CARED FOR PROPERLY.
PERHAPS MAN AND BEAST CAN CO-EXIST IN PEACE.
DOUG
THAT'S RIGHT, PAL--LULL THEM INTO A SENSE OF SECURITY SO WHEN THEY STRIKE, THEY'LL NEVER EXPECT IT.
SOAR!
I WAS SO AFRAID I LOST YOU, BUDDY!
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T LISTEN TO YOU, PRESTON. I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I MADE A REAL ASS OF MYSELF.
BE GOOD
and you will be APPROVED
Powered by
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY 1954-2011
"IF YOU ARE AN ANIMAL THAT HAS A PROBLEM...IF NO ONE ELSE CAN HELP...AND IF YOU CAN FIND THEM...MAYBE YOU CAN HIRE..."
BRUTE FORCE

DEADPOOL'S® Art of War

David – Koblish – Staples

I HAVE SEVERAL NAMES, BUT THE ONE I AM KNOWN BEST BY IS SUN TZU WU.
ONE DAY MY SEMINAL WORK, "*THE ART OF WAR,*" CAME TO THE ATTENTION OF HO LU, THE KING OF WU.
HE BROUGHT ME TO HIM AND SAID HE WISHED TO TEST MY THEORIES BY HAVING THEM APPLIED TO WOMEN. I AGREED.

"HE HAD SOME 180 WOMEN BROUGHT OUT BEFORE ME.
"MANY OF THEM WERE WOMEN WHO WORKED IN THE PALACE, AND ALSO MANY OF THE KING'S CONCUBINES WERE AMONG THEM.
"I TOLD THEM WHAT WAS TO BE EXPECTED OF THEM. THAT THEY WERE TO OBEY ALL ORDERS IMMEDIATELY.
"THEY INDICATED THAT THEY UNDERSTOOD.
"I PLACED THE KING'S TWO FAVORITES AS THE HEADS OF TWO RESPECTIVE GROUPS, AND THEN ORDERED THEM TO TURN RIGHT.
"THE TWO WOMEN LAUGHED INSTEAD. APPARENTLY THEY THOUGHT IT WAS AMUSING.
"I THEN ORDERED THEM TO TURN LEFT. STILL THEY LAUGHED."
IF WORDS OF COMMAND ARE NOT CLEAR AND DISTINCT, IF ORDERS ARE NOT COMPREHENDED, THEN BLAME THE GENERAL.
IF, HOWEVER, THEY ARE CLEAR AND THE SOLDIERS DISOBEY, THEN IT IS THE *OFFICERS'* FAULT.
SO I DID THE OBVIOUS THING:
"I HAD THE TWO WOMEN BEHEADED, DESPITE THE KING'S EXPRESS WISHES OTHERWISE.
"I THEN IMMEDIATELY REPLACED THEM AND GAVE THE SAME ORDERS.
"THE WOMEN MARCHED IN PRECISION. INDEED, BY THE TIME I WAS FINISHED WITH THEM...
"THEY WERE PERFECT.
"THE KING COULD HAVE ORDERED THEM TO GO THROUGH FIRE AND WATER AND THEY WOULD HAVE OBEYED."
IT WAS THEN THAT THE KING APPOINTED ME GENERAL. I WENT ON TO DEFEAT THE CH'U STATE, TERRORIZED CH'I AND CHIN, AND SPREAD THE KING'S FAME THROUGHOUT.
AND THEN, I...

YEAH. OKAY. THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU.
CASE IT DIDN'T OCCUR TO YOU, THOSE CONCUBINES HAD RELATIVES WHO WERE KINDA UPSET THAT YOU KILLED THEM. AND THEY HIRED ME T'EVEN THE SCORE.
OR MAYBE THEIR DESCENDANTS DID. IT ALL KIND OF GETS MASHED TOGETHER IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT TOO LONG.
ANYWAY, LONG STORY SHORT: VENGEANCE WAS CALLED FOR, AND WHEN IT'S TIME FOR VENGEANCE, YOU CAN'T DO BETTER THAN DEADPOOL.
TRADEMARK AND PATENT PENDING.
WELL, THAT WAS WAY EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT'D BE.
SO WHAT'S WITH ALL THE SCROLLS?
"THE ART OF WAR."
WHOA.
孫子兵法

WHOA!
IT'S A WHOLE SERIES OF BOOKS ABOUT HOW TO FIGHT WARS!
THIRTEEN CHAPTERS OF IT!
THIS IS FANTASTIC!
I MEAN, SURE, IT'S IN CHINESE, BUT I CAN TRANSLATE THIS!
AND I CAN TURN IT INTO THE *DEFINITIVE* WORD ON HOW TO WAGE A BATTLE!
WHY, IT COULD EVEN BE APPLIED TO OTHER THINGS!
LIKE BUSINESS! IT COULD BE TURNED INTO A WHOLE BUSINESS HOW-TO! HOW TO TAKE OVER OTHER COMPANIES!
MAKE SMART STOCK PURCHASES!
MANIPULATE AND HANDLE CO-WORKERS!
AND I COULD MAKE A MINT DOING IT!
ALL I NEED IS A MAJOR PUBLISHER AND A MILLION BUCK ADVANCE AND I'M GOOD TO GO!

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
MAJOR PUBLISHING
"THE ART OF WAR" HAS BEEN A BEST-SELLER FOR CENTURIES. THERE'S DOZENS OF TRANSLATIONS.
THE LAST THING WE NEED IS ANOTHER ONE.
BUT WHAT IF IT'S BY ME?!
THAT'S REALLY NOT GOING TO MATTER.
HOW ABOUT NOW? DOES IT MATTER NOW?
NO.
AND YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
OW.
WHAT'S SERVED TO MAKE *"THE ART OF WAR"* A PERENNIAL FAVORITE IS HOW WRITERS HAVE MANAGED TO FIND NEW RELEVANCE IN ITS TEXT.
TELL ME THAT YOU HAVE SOME SORT OF NEW ANGLE, AND I MIGHT BE INTERESTED.
MIGHT BE.
"MIGHT" BE?
WELL, IT DEPENDS WHAT IT IS.
JUST NOTHING BUSINESS ORIENTED. THAT'S OVERDONE.

HOW ABOUT A *SURVIVAL* MANUAL?
LIKE, THE WHOLE WORLD IS AT WAR AND THE ONLY CHANCE YOU HAVE OF MAKING IT THROUGH IS READING THIS BOOK.
INTERESTING NOTION. ONE PROBLEM:
THE WORLD'S *NOT* AT WAR.
DAY'S YOUNG.
BY THE WAY...
BLAAM BLAAM BLAAAM
...DON'T SHOOT ME AGAIN.
SO NOTED.

OKAY, SO... HOW DO WE DO THIS?
WE HAVE TO SEND EARTH SPIRALING INTO WAR. BUT WHERE TO START, WHERE TO START?
WELL, OBVIOUSLY: WITH THE GODS, OF COURSE. WHENEVER *THEY* FIGHT, IT WINDS UP SPILLING OVER ONTO THE EARTH SOONER OR LATER. BUT WHAT GODS?
LOKI, OF COURSE. SOME OF THE BEST FIGHTS *EVER* WERE LOKI AND THOR.
MAKE IT BIG ENOUGH, AND THOR BRINGS IN THE AVENGERS, WHICH MEANS ANYBODY CAN PLAY...
HANG ON A SECOND...
LOKI'S A KID?! WHOSE BRIGHT IDEA WAS THAT?!?
MATT FRACTION.
WELL, THAT'S NO GOOD! THAT'S NOT THE LOKI WE NEED!
WE NEED--
ARE YOU FREAKING KIDDING ME?! HOW THE HELL--!
STRACZYNSKI.
CRAP ON A STICK! I CAN'T OPERATE UNDER THESE CONDITIONS!
OKAY, SCREW CONTINUITY. I'M GOING FOR CLASSIC, STANDARD, OLD-STYLE HEROES AND VILLAINS AND THE FANS CAN JUST DEAL WITH IT.
"*THERE* WE GO. LOKI, THE WAY HE OUGHTA BE, CIRCA SILVER SURFER #4.
"TOTAL BAD ASS AND GUNNING FOR THOR...
"...LIVING EXILED IN A CASTLE SURROUNDED BY HIS MINIONS.

"THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.
"OF COURSE, MAYBE I SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT I LOOK FOR.
"I MAY FIND IT."
EVERY DAY I SIT HERE IS YET ANOTHER DAY WHERE THOR GOES ABOUT LIVING HIS GLORIOUS EXISTENCE!
IT IS INTOLERABLE!
AND YET WHAT OTHER OPTIONS ARE LEFT TO ME?
MY TROOPS ARE MANY, BUT THEY PALE COMPARED TO THE MIGHT AT THOR'S DISPOSAL.
AND WERE WE TO MARCH ON ASGARD...
WHAT IF YOU WERE?
EH?
WHO ARE YOU? HOW CAME YOU HERE?!

IT'S A REALLY COMPLICATED STORY. HAD TO DO A LOT OF RUNNING AROUND, FIND A TRANSPORTATIONAL GEM, THE STUFF TO ACTIVATE IT...
TRUST ME, IT'S A WHOLE MESS.
INDEED. AND IT WOULD SEEM TO ME ANOTHER MESS IS CALLED FOR.
WHOA! OKAY, LET'S *CALM DOWN,* SHALL WE?
AND NOW THE MORTAL SEEKS TO GIVE ME ORDERS? DOES YOUR TEMERITY KNOW NO BOUNDS?
IT KNOWS PLENTY OF BOUNDS.
IT ALSO KNOWS HOW TO HELP YOU TAKE ON YOUR BROTHER!
...

SPEAK THEN, MORTAL.
SPEAK QUICKLY, 'ERE I CHANGE MY MIND.
OKAY... CHAPTER ONE...
CHAPTER WHAT?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. ANYWAY, THERE'S FIVE THINGS YOU HAVE TO KEEP IN MIND WHEN GOING TO WAR:
MORAL LAW, HEAVEN, EARTH, THE COMMANDER, METHOD AND DISCIPLINE.
METHOD AND DISCIPLINE MEAN EVERYTHING'S ORGANIZED...
THE COMMANDER SYMBOLIZES ALL THE VIRTUES OF WAR...
EARTH MEANS DISTANCES AND TERRAIN...
HEAVEN IS NIGHT AND DAY, COLD, HEAT, SEASONS...
AND MORAL LAW IS THE SOLDIER'S DEDICATION TO THEIR LEADER.
ARE *YOURS* DEDICATED?
OH, I WOULD SAY SO.

ALL HAIL LOKI!
YEAH, OKAY, THIS'LL WORK.

AND NOW--?
ALL WARFARE IS BASED ON DECEPTION. ON *FOOLING* YOUR OPPONENT.
MAKE YOUR OPPONENT BELIEVE THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT'S REAL.
SO WE NEED TO FOOL THE THUNDER GOD.
IF YOU CAN ATTACK, THEN DON'T. IF YOU'RE FAR AWAY, MAKE HIM BELIEVE YOU'RE NEAR AND VICE VERSA.
ATTACK WHERE HE'S NOT READY TO BE ATTACKED.
INTERESTING.
I KNOW WHAT TO DO. AND YOU SHALL DO IT FOR ME.
ME?
AYE.
YOU?
NO, *YOU.*
ME?
AYE.
YOU...KEEP SAYING "*I.*"
YES.
SO *I* SHOULD DO IT?
AYE.
WAIT, SO YOU'LL DO IT?
NO, *YOU.*
I?
GOOD. WE AGREE.
WHAT?!?

SO LOKI IS UP TO NO GOOD, EH?
AND YOU SAY YOU ARE AN *ADVISOR* OF HIS?
YOU DO NOT STRIKE ME AS THE ADVISORY TYPE.
YUP. THAT'S ME ALL RIGHT, THOR.
OH, I AM. TRUST ME.
AND WHY, PRECISELY, ***SHOULD*** I TRUST YOU?
YOU COME FROM NOWHERE TO ADVISE ME OF THAT WHICH THERE IS NO PROOF.
YOU WANT PROOF? COME SEE FOR YOURSELF.
BUT I'M TELLING YOU, LOKI *IS* MARCHING ON ASGARD.
WHAT HARM IN CHECKING IF HIS FACTS ARE TRUE, THUNDERER?
FANDRAL IS RIGHT. WHERE INDEED THE HARM?
VERY WELL, THEN. AND YOU HAD BEST NOT BE LYING, MORTAL.
WOULD I LIE?

WELL, WELL...
IT WOULD SEEM YOU WERE BEING TRUTHFUL.
LIKE I SAID.
INDEED.
THEY ARE WELL WITHIN OUR TERRITORY, THOR. THAT ALONE IS REASON ENOUGH TO LAUNCH AGAINST THEM.
INTO BATTLE, THEN! LET MY BROTHER KNOW THAT ASGARD PROVIDES NO SAFE HAVEN FOR HIM!
HERE HE COMES.
PREPARE THYSELVES.

THEY FLEE AT OUR PRESENCE! HOW *TYPICAL!*
WHAT DID YOU THINK TO ACCOMPLISH, EVIL ONE?
A VALID QUESTION INDEED. DIDST THOU THINK TO ESCAPE NOTICE?
ACTUALLY...
I *COUNTED* ON BEING NOTICED.
NOW!
RUUUUMBLE
HOW NOW?
I MISLIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

"ATTACK YOUR OPPONENT WHEN HE'S NOT READY.
"APPEAR WHEN HE DOESN'T EXPECT YOU.
"THE GENERAL WHO WINS IS THE ONE WHO MAKES ALL HIS PLANS BEFORE THE BATTLE.
"THE GENERAL WHO LOSES IS THE ONE WHO DOESN'T MAKE MANY PLANS BEFOREHAND.

"SO LOTS OF PLANS LEAD TO VICTORY, WHILE FEW...
"...LEAD TO DEFEAT.
"AND HOW MUCH MORE WILL YOU GET BEATEN IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PLAN AT ALL?"
FALL BACK! FALL BACK!

YES, BY ALL MEANS, FALL BACK.
LEAVE MY BROTHER'S FATE TO ME. I PROMISE YOU...
HE WILL BE WELL ATTENDED TO.
"IT'S BY PAYING CLOSE ATTENTION TO THIS THAT I CAN TELL WHO IS LIKELY TO WIN AND WHO'S LIKELY TO LOSE.
"WAGING WAR."
ISN'T THIS FUN?
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL'S®

Art of War

David – Koblish – Staples

MARVEL
2

"ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT IN WAR, YOUR BIGGEST OBJECTIVE IS VICTORY, NOT A LENGTHY CAMPAIGN.
"THE LEADER IS THE ONE WHO DECIDES WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO PEOPLE. THE ONE ON WHOM PEACE OR TROUBLE IS GOING TO DEPEND.
"AND A WISE LEADER MAKES A POINT OF FORAGING ON THE ENEMY. IF YOU FORAGE ON THE ENEMY, YOUR ARMY WILL HAVE FOOD ENOUGH FOR ITS NEEDS."

FOR FAR TOO LONG, YOU HAVE WASTED THE WONDERS OF VALHALLA, BROTHER.
HOW WONDERFUL THAT, ON THIS JOYOUS DAY, MY TROOPS AND I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PUT ITS CAPABILITIES TO ITS FULL USE.
THIS WILL NOT LAST, BROTHER... THIS...
...IT WILL NOT.
MY SOLDIERS...WILL FREE ME...
YOUR SOLDIERS ARE ON THE RUN. IF THEY ATTEMPT TO TAKE VALHALLA BACK, THEY WILL BE BEATEN AWAY.
I HAVE TRIUMPHED QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY. HAVE I NOT, DEADPOOL?
GOOD THING. IF THE CAMPAIGN TAKES A LONG TIME, THE STATE WON'T BE UP TO KEEPING IT GOING.
CLEVERNESS AND LONG DELAYS HAVE NEVER GONE TOGETHER.
WELL SAID.
WELL, I DIDN'T SAY IT. SUN-TZU SAID IT.
INDEED? WHAT ELSE DID HE SAY?
OH, THAT YOU SHOULD TAKE MONEY AND SUPPLIES FROM THE PEOPLE. THAT YOU SHOULD--
AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
WELL, NO, YOU DON'T HAVE TO, BECAUSE--
LOOT THE TOWNSPEOPLE!

"THE HOMES OF THE PEOPLE SHOULD BE STRIPPED BARE, AND THREE-TENTHS OF THEIR INCOME WILL BE TAKEN...
"AND GOVERNMENT EXPENSES FOR BROKEN WEAPONS AND ALL THAT WILL AMOUNT TO FOUR-TENTHS OF ITS..."
GUYS, WAIT! THREE-TENTHS! FOUR-TENTHS! NOT *EVERYTHING!*
YOU CAN'T JUST--!
ARRRGHHH!
YES! THIS WILL DO NICELY!
WWAAHAHAHAAHAAAAA!

WATTA SCHMUCK.
WHOA! WOOOF!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OHHH YEAH. I'M FINE.
HOW ABOUT NOW?!?!
OOOOFF!
LESS SO NOW.
GOOD.

CHAPTER THREE: IT'S BEST TO TAKE THE COUNTRY WHOLE AND INTACT. SHATTERING AND DESTROYING IT IS A BAD IDEA.
GUYS? ONE OF YOU SHOULD BE READING THIS.
"STAY AWAY FROM WALLED CITIES IF YOU CAN AT ALL HELP IT.
"IT WILL TAKE MONTHS TO PREPARE FOR AN ASSAULT. CHANCES ARE THAT THE GENERAL WILL BE UNABLE TO WAIT...
"SO HE'LL LAUNCH HIS ARMY AT IT. THE RESULT IS THAT ONE-THIRD WILL BE SLAIN...
"...WHILE THE CITY REMAINS IMMUNE TO THE ATTACK.
"SO A SIEGE IS USUALLY MORE OR LESS A DISASTER.

"BUT THE SMART LEADER WINS FIGHTS *WITHOUT* FIGHTING.
"HE OVERTHROWS KINGDOMS WITHOUT HUGE OPERATIONS.
"HE KNOWS WHEN TO FIGHT AND WHEN NOT TO.
"HE HANDLES BOTH SUPERIOR AND INFERIOR FORCES.
"HIS ARMY IS ANIMATED BY THE SAME SPIRIT IN ITS RANKS.
"HE TAKES THE ENEMY UNPREPARED."
ALL-FATHER! LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I RETURNED HOME!
AND I HAVE BROUGHT SOMEONE WHO IS EAGER TO SEE YOU...
PROVIDED HE LIVES THAT LONG.
THAT, HOWEVER, IS GOING TO DEPEND ENTIRELY UPON YOU!
PRESENT YOURSELF, ODIN, AND SURRENDER ASGARD TO ME...
OR BID FAREWELL TO YOUR ELDEST SON!
IGNORE HIM, FATHER! SEND HIM ON HIS WAY...
AND LEAVE ME TO MY FATE!
DO NOT SURRENDER!
NOW NOW, THOR...I THINK WE BOTH KNOW THAT IS NOT HOW THE ALL-FATHER'S MIND WORKS.

YOU SEE, ALL-FATHER. IT IS AS WE DESCRIBED IT.
I SEE ALL, FANDRAL. I SEE MY SON IN MORTAL DANGER...
...FROM WHICH YOU FAILED TO PROTECT HIM.
WE WERE TAKEN UNAWARES, SIRE...
I EXPECTED BETTER OF THE WARRIORS THREE. NOW IT IS LEFT TO ME...
...TO RIGHT YOUR WRONG.
OPEN THE GATES.
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS.
BUT SIRE...
NO. NO, FATHER, I BEG YOU--
SAVE YOUR BREATH, THOR. IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.
FATHER. HOW SPLENDID TO SEE YOU.
I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME, MY SON.
WE COULD DISPUTE THE ACCURACY OF YOUR CALLING ME "SON," BUT 'TIS BEST TO SAVE THAT DISCUSSION FOR ANOTHER TIME.
YOUR DECISION ON THE LONGEVITY OF YOUR ELDEST SON, ODIN. WE ALL WAIT WITH BREATHLESS ANTICIPATION.
WITH MY SON'S LIFE AT STAKE, THERE IS ONLY ONE DECISION LEFT TO ME...

ASGARDIANS. HEAR ME, MY PEOPLE.
DO NOT FIGHT. OFFER UP NO RESISTANCE.
FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH, 'TIS LOKI WHO IS RULER OF ASGARD.
SO SAY WE ALL.
SO SAY WE ALL.
SO SAY WE ALL

I'VE... I'VE WON.
I'VE WON!
I'VE FINALLY WON!
BWWWAHAAHHAHAHAAAA
"IF YOU KNOW THE ENEMY AND YOURSELF, YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEAR THE RESULT OF A HUNDRED BATTLES, BECAUSE YOU WILL TRIUMPH."
BACK FOR MORE, KID?
WAK
YOU'RE JUST NOT GETTING TIRED OF THAT, ARE YA?
WAK
NOPE.

"CHAPTER FOUR: THE VICTORIOUS STRATEGIST ONLY SEEKS BATTLE AFTER THE VICTORY HAS BEEN WON."
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. I HAVE WON.
WHAT MORE NEED HAVE I FOR BATTLES?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
I TRICK. I DO NOT KID.
YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO STOP WITH ASGARD, ARE YOU?
WHY WOULD I NOT?
BECAUSE THERE'S SO MUCH MORE, THAT'S WHY! FOR STARTERS:
EARTH.
YOU SPEAK OF MIDGARD?
NO, EARTH.
THAT IS OUR NAME FOR EARTH.
OH. OUR NAME FOR EARTH IS EARTH. WHICH, Y'KNOW, MAKES SENSE SINCE IT'S MADE OF EARTH.
JUST ONE OF THOSE WEIRD COINCIDENCES.
INDEED.

THE GOOD FIGHTERS MAKE IT SO NO ONE CAN DEFEAT THEM, AND THEN WAIT FOR A CHANCE TO BEAT THE ENEMY.
THE GENERAL WHO'S GOOD AT DEFENSE HIDES IN THE EARTH. THE ONE WHO'S GOOD AT ATTACK FLASHES DOWN FROM HEAVEN ITSELF.
THE SECOND ONE IS OBVIOUSLY YOU.
YES, OBVIOUSLY.
SO YOU'VE GOT THE RAINBOW BRIDGE! YOU CAN HEAD STRAIGHT DOWN TO EARTH!
TAKE YOUR TROOPS DOWN AND KICK THE CRAP OUTTA THE PLACE!
MIDGARD WAS ALWAYS DEAR TO THOR'S HEART. IT WOULD DEVASTATE HIM TO HAVE IT FALL BENEATH MY TROOPS.
SEE? NOW WE'RE TALKING!
WHAT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IS THIS: YOU ARE FROM MIDGARD, YES?
TECHNICALLY.
THEN WHAT ADVANTAGE IS THERE TO YOU TO SEE YOUR WORLD OVERRUN?
A BOOK DEAL.
A WHAT?
Y'KNOW WHAT? I DON'T THINK I SHOULD'A SAID THAT OUT LOUD.

YEAH. DEFINITELY NOT.
UNNHH...
UNNNNNNHHHH...
UNNNNNNNNNNNNNNHHHHHHHHHHH...
THKUUUMMMB
UH BOY.

YOU ARE QUITE THE FOOL, YOU KNOW THAT?
SO MY "SECRET SPY" WAS IN LOKI'S EMPLOY, AND THIS WAS THY REWARD.
THAT WAS PREDICTABLE.
THANKS, BUD!
THERE MAY BE MANY THINGS IN THIS WORLD THAT I AM...
...BUT THY "BUD" IS NOT AMONG THEM.
AW, DON'T BE THAT WAY.
YOU LURED ME INTO A TRAP. WHAT OTHER WAY WOULDST THOU SUGGEST I "BE"?
OH, I DIDN'T LURE YOU INTO ANYTHING.
YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT BECAUSE YOU IGNORED SOME OF THE BASIC LAWS OF WARFARE.
I IGNORED NOTHING.
YOU IGNORED *EVERYTHING*. I SHOULD KNOW. I'M ADAPTING A BOOK ON IT.
THOU ART A VERY ANNOYING MORTAL.
...
BE THERE ANYTHING IN THY BOOK ABOUT HOW TO SHRED CHAINS FORGED BY TROLLS FROM PURE MITHRAIL?
NOT A THING.
BUT I CAN TELL YA WHAT LOKI IS GOING TO DO NEXT.
"WHAT THE ANCIENT REFER TO AS A *'CLEVER FIGHTER'* MEANS NOT ONLY DO YOU WIN, BUT YOU'RE GREAT AT WINNING EASILY.

ATTAAAACK!
"HE WINS HIS BATTLES BECAUSE HE NEVER MAKES MISTAKES.
"THAT MEANS HE'LL CONQUER HIS ENEMY BECAUSE THE ENEMY IS ALREADY BEATEN.
"SO THE SKILLED FIGHTER PUTS HIMSELF IN A POSITION WHERE HE CANNOT BE BEATEN, AND SO DOESN'T MISS THE CHANCE TO BEAT HIS ENEMY.

"CHAPTER FIVE: THE SIZE OF YOUR ARMY DOESN'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE. IT'S HOW YOU MANAGE IT THAT MATTERS.
"IT'S FINE TO JOIN BATTLE BY USING DIRECT METHODS.
"BUT YOU WILL NEED INDIRECT METHODS TO SECURE VICTORY.
"IF YOU EFFICIENTLY APPLY INDIRECT TACTICS, THEY'RE AS INEXHAUSTIBLE AS HEAVEN AND EARTH.
"JUST LIKE THE FACT THAT THERE ARE ONLY A FEW MUSICAL NOTES, BUT IF APPLIED CORRECTLY THEY CAN GIVE VOICE TO MORE MELODIES THAN YOU CAN EVER HEAR.
"IN BATTLE THERE'S ONLY TWO METHODS OF ATTACK: DIRECT AND INDIRECT.
"BUT USED PROPERLY TOGETHER, THEY GIVE YOU AN ENDLESS SERIES OF MANEUVERS TO CHOOSE FROM."

SPREAD OUT, MY MINIONS.
SPREAD OUT AND DESTROY EVERYTHING YOU SEE!
LET THE MIDGARDIANS FEEL YOUR WRATH...
AND KNOW THAT THIS WAS THE LAST DAY OF THEIR FREEDOM!
YOU'RE WRONG.
YOU HAVE NO CHANCE. YOU WILL BE STOPPED.
SO SAYS A HUMAN.
SO SAY I.
DESTROY THIS INSECT!
REMOVE HIS HEAD AND SET IT UPON THE NEAREST SPIRE TO SHOW THAT--

RAAAARRRRRRRR
PUNY GOD.

"THE ONSET OF TROOPS IS LIKE A RUSHING WAVE WHICH WILL ROLL STONES ALONG IN ITS COURSE.
"SO THE GOOD FIGHTER WILL BE TERRIBLE IN HIS ONSET, AND PROMPT IN HIS DECISION.
"SO THE ENERGY DEVELOPED BY GOOD FIGHTING MEN IS LIKE THE MOMENTUM OF A ROUND STONE ROLLED DOWN A MOUNTAIN THOUSANDS OF FEET HIGH.
"SO MUCH OF THE SUBJECT IS ENERGY."
EH?
GIMME THAT!
YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY WITH IT!
BRING ME THAT.
DIDN'T YOU *HEAR* ME? I SAID THAT--

WHOA!!!
DID YOU THINK THAT ONLY THOR'S HAMMER IS POSSESSED OF A SPELL TO RETURN TO HIS HAND?
FOOL! YOU WILL DIE FOR THAT BELIEF!
NOT TODAY, THANKS.
YES, TODAY! THIS VERY MOMENT WILL BE YOUR--
RA-BLAAAM
YEAH, THAT'S ENOUGH OF HIM.

Y'KNOW WHAT? THIS IS SILLY.
HOLD ON.
⫘HKKKKK⫘
THERE. IF HOUDINI COULD DO IT...
YOU THINK TO PICK ASGARDIAN LOCKS WITH EARTHLY METAL? IT IS ABSURD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN--
KLIK KLAK
THERE WE GO. WANT ME TO SPRING YOU, TOO?
AYE.
YES, YOU. WHAT IS IT WITH YOU GUYS AND PERSONAL PRONOUNS?
SO: INTERESTED IN GETTING COPIES OF MY BOOK? DEADPOOL'S ART OF WAR?
I AM STRONGLY CONSIDERING IT.
WICKED.
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL'S®
Art of War
David – Koblish – Staples
MARVEL
3

"CHAPTER SIX: WHOEVER'S FIRST TO THE BATTLEFIELD IS FRESH AND READY; WHOEVER IS SECOND AND HAS TO HURRY, WILL BE EXHAUSTED.
"SO THE CLEVER COMBATANT ENFORCES HIS WILL RATHER THAN LET THE ENEMY'S WILL BE IMPOSED ON HIM.
"SHOW UP PLACES THE ENEMY HAS TO DEFEND.
331
"GO QUICKLY TO PLACES YOU'RE NOT EXPECTED. YOU WILL SUCCEED IF YOU ATTACK PLACES THAT ARE UNDEFENDED."
WHAT'RE WE DOING HERE?
NO ONE WAS EXPECTING US HERE! IT'S UNDEFENDED!
WELL, NO SURPRISE. WE'RE IN FREAKING QUEENS. WHO INVADES QUEENS?

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT POSSIBLE THAT SUCH AS I WOULD BE RULING ASGARD?
THEN AGAIN, WHO ELSE BUT HELA, GODDESS OF THE UNDERWORLD, WOULD LOKI TRUST WITH THE THRONE IN HIS ABSENCE.
ENJOY YOUR TIME, CREATURE. IT WILL NOT BE LONG IN ITS ENDURANCE.
INDEED, SIF? AND WITH ODIN AND THOR IMPRISONED, WHO WILL SEEK TO OVERTHROW MINE INFLUENCE, EH?
YOU? THE WARRIORS THREE, MAYHAP?
PERHAPS I WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT.
"THE ENEMY MIGHT HAVE SUPERIOR NUMBERS, BUT YOU MAY BE ABLE TO PREVENT A FIGHT."
AS THOU CAN SEE, ODIN AND THOR ARE NO LONGER IMPRISONED.
I'M FREE, TOO!
NO ONE CARES.

IF THOU DOST WISH TO FIGHT, BY ALL MEANS, LIFT A HAND AGAINST ME.
I WARN YOU, THOUGH: IT WILL NOT GO WELL FOR THEE.
IT IS THY MOVE, HELA.
...
ANOTHER TIME, PERHAPS.
THOU HAST THIRTY SECONDS TO DEPART THE IMPERIAL CITY.
AFTER THAT, THOU WILL MOST ASSUREDLY DIE.
"COMPARE THE ENEMY'S ARMY WITH YOURS SO YOU CAN KNOW WHEN YOU HAVE PLENTY OF STRENGTH AND WHEN YOU DON'T."

ALL HAIL ODIN!
WHERE IS LOKI? HAVE HIM BROUGHT BEFORE ME SO THAT I MIGHT METE OUT HIS PUNISHMENT.
HE IS NOT HERE, GREAT ONE. HONESTLY, WE'VE NO IDEA WHERE HE AND HIS ARMY HAVE GONE.
ACTUALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE HE'S ON EARTH.
I SUGGESTED HE GO THERE...
WHY MIDGARD?
Y'KNOW, "SUGGEST" MIGHT BE TOO STRONG A WORD...
HOW COULD THEE HAVE DONE SUCH A THING?
HEY, IT WON'T BE A PROBLEM! WE GOT, LIKE, A BAZILLION HEROES BACK ON OLD TERRA FIRMA! HE'LL GET CLOBBERED!
THOU DOEST NOT KNOW THAT OF A CERTAINTY. LOKI HAS AN ARMY!
WE HAVE A HULK.

WAM
WAM
WAM
WAM
WAM
UNNHHHHH...
DUMB ASS.
WHAT THE--?!

"CHAPTER SEVEN: IN WAR, THE GENERAL GETS HIS COMMANDS FROM THE SOVEREIGN."
DESTROY HIM, MY MINIONS!
NOW WHAT?!
WITH DEMONIC FORCES OVERRUNNING THE SURFACE WORLD--
WHAT BETTER TIME FOR THE ARMIES OF THE MOLE MAN TO STRIKE!
TAKE HIM, I SAY!
"NOTHING'S MORE DIFFICULT THAN TACTICAL MANEUVERING.
"MANEUVERING WITH AN ARMY IS ADVANTAGEOUS; WITH AN UNDISCIPLINED MULTITUDE, HOWEVER...
"...IT CAN BE DISADVANTAGEOUS.

"ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, THE SPOKEN WORD DOESN'T CARRY. SO HAVE FLAGS AND DRUMS; THAT WAY THE EYES AND EARS OF YOUR ARMY ARE FOCUSED ON ONE PARTICULAR POINT.
"THIS IS THE ART OF HANDLING LARGE MASSES OF MEN.
"A SOLDIER'S SPIRIT IS KEENEST IN DAYTIME. BY NOONDAY IT STARTS TO FLAG...
"AND BY EVENING, HIS MIND IS ONLY ON RETURNING TO CAMP."
WHATTAYA SAY? WANNA CALL IT A NIGHT?
YEAH, THAT'S NOT A BAD ID--
UNNNFFFF!!!
AVENGERS--

--GET THEM!!!
"A CLEVER GENERAL AVOIDS AN ARMY WHEN IT'S KEEN, BUT ATTACKS WHEN IT IS SLUGGISH.
"THIS IS THE ART OF STUDYING MOODS."

IT APPEARS LOKI'S MINIONS HAVE BEEN MOST BUSY.
I'LL SAY! THIS IS *AWESOME!*
I DO NOT COMPREHEND THE JOY YOU SEEM TO FEEL KNOWING YOUR WORLD IS UNDER ATTACK!
JUST THINKING ABOUT SALES, IS ALL!
FOR THY BOOK. *THE ART OF WAR.*
THAT'S RIGHT.
WHAT MANNER OF AUTHOR IS WILLING TO TRADE WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION JUST FOR THE PURPOSE OF OBTAINING SALES?
ALL OF THEM.
SPREAD OUT! FIND LOKI'S MINIONS AND DISPOSE OF THEM!
I SHALL ATTEND TO MY BROTHER.
OOOO! OOOO! WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT DO I DO?
STAY OUT OF THE WAY.
BUT--
AND REJOICE THAT THOU ART NOT WASTING AWAY IN A DUNGEON BACK ON ASGARD.
WELL, *THIS* SUCKS.

"CHAPTER EIGHT: THE GENERAL WHO THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDS THE ADVANTAGES THAT ACCOMPANY VARIATION OF TACTICS KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE HIS TROOPS."
THE WORLD APPEARS TO BE UNDER SIEGE. ASGARDIANS, FROM THE LOOK OF THEM.
THIS LEAVES US THE QUESTION OF: ON WHOSE SIDE DO WE BATTLE?
I CANNOT SAY I AM ENAMORED OF GODS DESCENDING UPON THE WORLD IN A TAKEOVER BID, DOOM.
EVEN IF THEY ARE YOUR GODS, SKULL?
PERHAPS THE GODS OF MY ANCESTORS, YES.
I, HOWEVER, DO NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THEM AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN DIMENSIONAL IRRITANTS.
WHAT REMEDY TO THE SITUATION DO YOU SUGGEST?
THERE IS ONLY ONE REMEDY, TRULY.
WE FIGHT BACK WITH EVERY RESOURCE AT OUR COMMAND.
I KNOW OF ONE WHO COULD BE MOST USEFUL.
AND WHO WOULD THAT BE?
AN OLD *"FRIEND."*

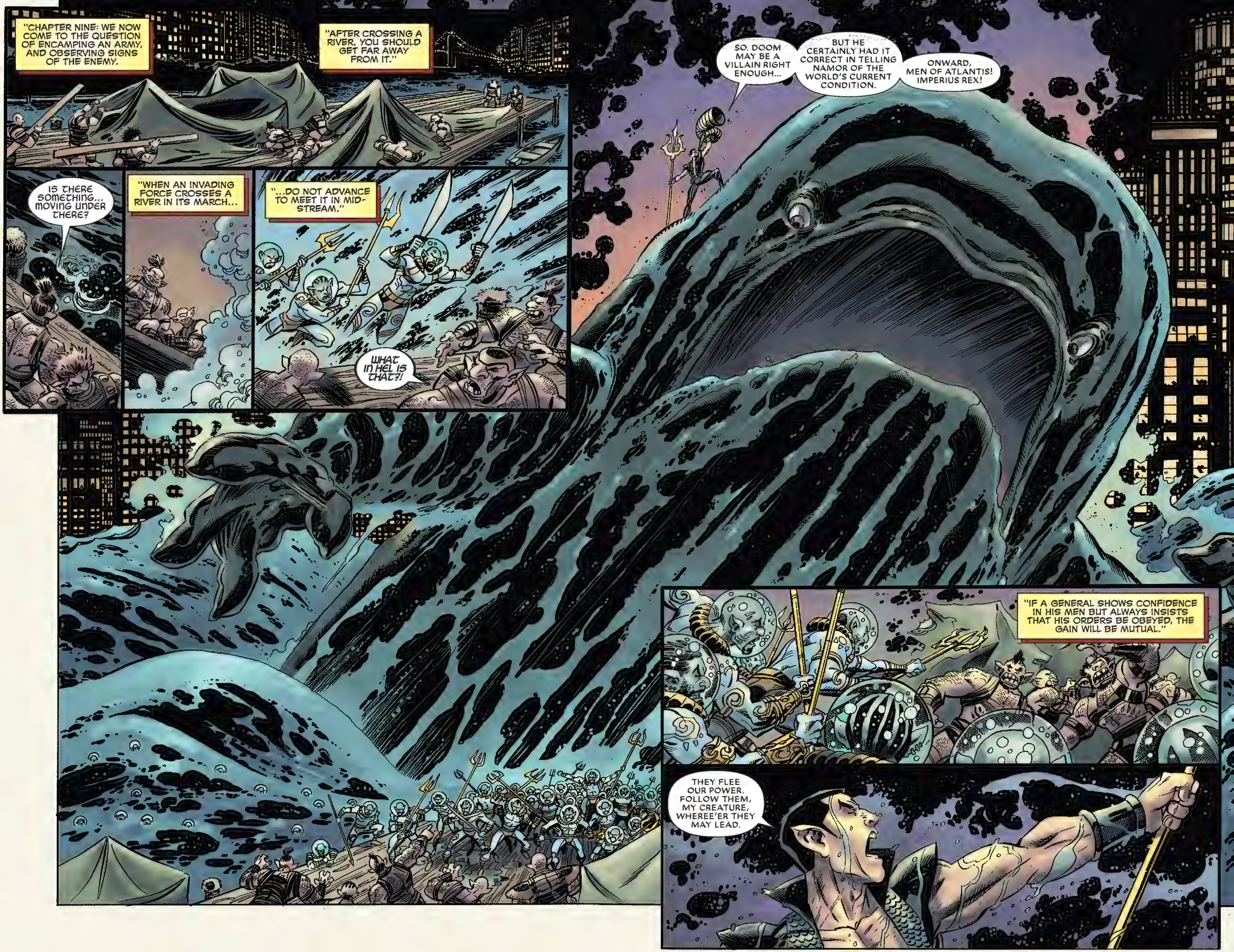
"THERE ARE FIVE DANGEROUS FAULTS THAT CAN AFFECT A GENERAL."
HOW DARE THAT...THAT BRUTE TREAT ME IN SUCH AN OFFHAND MANNER.
"RECKLESSNESS, WHICH LEADS TO DESTRUCTION."
ALL MY PEOPLE! STOP WHATEVER YOU ARE DOING! INSTEAD...
FIND THE HULK! DESTROY THE HULK! NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!
DO YOU HEAR ME? NOTHING ELSE!
AAAAHHH!!!
"COWARDICE, WHICH LEADS TO CAPTURE."
LOKI, CALM THYSELF!
THE TROOPS ARE TOO SCATTERED TO FOCUS ON ONE INDIVIDUAL. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF...
"A HASTY TEMPER."
I DID NOT ASK YOU, SKURGE! DID I? DID I ASK YOU?

WELL, NO, BUT--
SAVE THINE "BUTS"!
"A DELICACY OF HONOR, WHICH IS SENSITIVE TO SHAME."
EH?
WHAT?
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN? "DELICACY OF HONOR"?
I HAVE NO IDEA.
TECHNICALLY, IT MEANS--
I DO NOT CARE!
GO AWAY!
WE HAVE NO NEED OF YOU!
GET THEE GONE!
FINE! *FINE!* SHEESH.
"OVER-SOLICITUDE FOR HIS MEN, WHICH EXPOSES HIM TO WORRY AND TROUBLE."
I SHOULD NOT HAVE LOST MINE TEMPER.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
NO, REALLY.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

RAARRRRR!
"THESE ARE THE FIVE MAJOR SINS OF A GENERAL THAT CAN RUIN A WAR."
NO! NO! KEEP BACK!
NOOOO!!!
YOU'RE NOT EVEN WORTH MY TIME.
UNNNFFF!
DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN!
RIGHT. NEVER AGAIN. GOT IT.

GOOD THING THAT'S OVER WI--
AW, COME *ON!*
FANTASTIC.
DID SOMEBODY SAY--

FANTASTIC?!
BECAUSE THAT'S KIND OF OUR THING!
TAKE THEM DOWN, PEOPLE!
JUST FER THE RECORD, I STILL HATE 'CHER LIVIN' GUTS.
YEAH, WHATEVER.


"CHAPTER NINE: WE NOW COME TO THE QUESTION OF ENCAMPING AN ARMY, AND OBSERVING SIGNS OF THE ENEMY.
"AFTER CROSSING A RIVER, YOU SHOULD GET FAR AWAY FROM IT."
SO, DOOM MAY BE A VILLAIN RIGHT ENOUGH...
BUT HE CERTAINLY HAD IT CORRECT IN TELLING NAMOR OF THE WORLD'S CURRENT CONDITION.
ONWARD, MEN OF ATLANTIS! IMPERIUS REX!
IS THERE SOMETHING... MOVING UNDER THERE?
"WHEN AN INVADING FORCE CROSSES A RIVER IN ITS MARCH...
"...DO NOT ADVANCE TO MEET IT IN MID-STREAM."
WHAT IN HEL IS THAT?!
"IF A GENERAL SHOWS CONFIDENCE IN HIS MEN BUT ALWAYS INSISTS THAT HIS ORDERS BE OBEYED, THE GAIN WILL BE MUTUAL."
THEY FLEE OUR POWER. FOLLOW THEM, MY CREATURE, WHEREE'ER THEY MAY LEAD.

"IN CROSSING SALT MARSHES, YOUR SOLE CONCERN SHOULD BE TO--"
NYC TAXI
WHOA!
NO!
KRUUNK
NO NO NO!
OKAY! THAT'S IT!!!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SERIOUS!!!
WHICH ONE OF YOU DID THAT?!
Y'KNOW WHAT? NEVER MIND! YOU ALL DID!!!
DEADPOOL, WAIT! WE HAVE TO ACT AS A TEAM! WE--
OH, MY.
THAT'S NASTY.
SLASH SLASH SLASH SLASH SLASH
I JUST THREW UP IN MY MASK A LITTLE BIT.
GOOD LORD.
ME, TOO.
SLASH SLASH SLASH
DEADPOOL--?
I WOULDN'T, CAP. NOT WHEN HE GETS LIKE THIS.
BUT I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR THE OTHER SIDE.
I CAN SEE THAT, BUT STILL...
SLASH SLASH HACK HACK SLASH SLASH
C'MON! C'MON! WHO ELSE?!
UH, DEADPOOL...

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY ELSE.
NOT HERE, IN ANY EVENT.
BUT I'M SURE WE CAN FIND OTHERS.
THEN WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?
LET'S GO KILL SOME MORE GUYS!!!
THAT IS A VERY DANGEROUS PERSON.
OH, Y'THINK?!
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL

4

David
Koblish
Staples

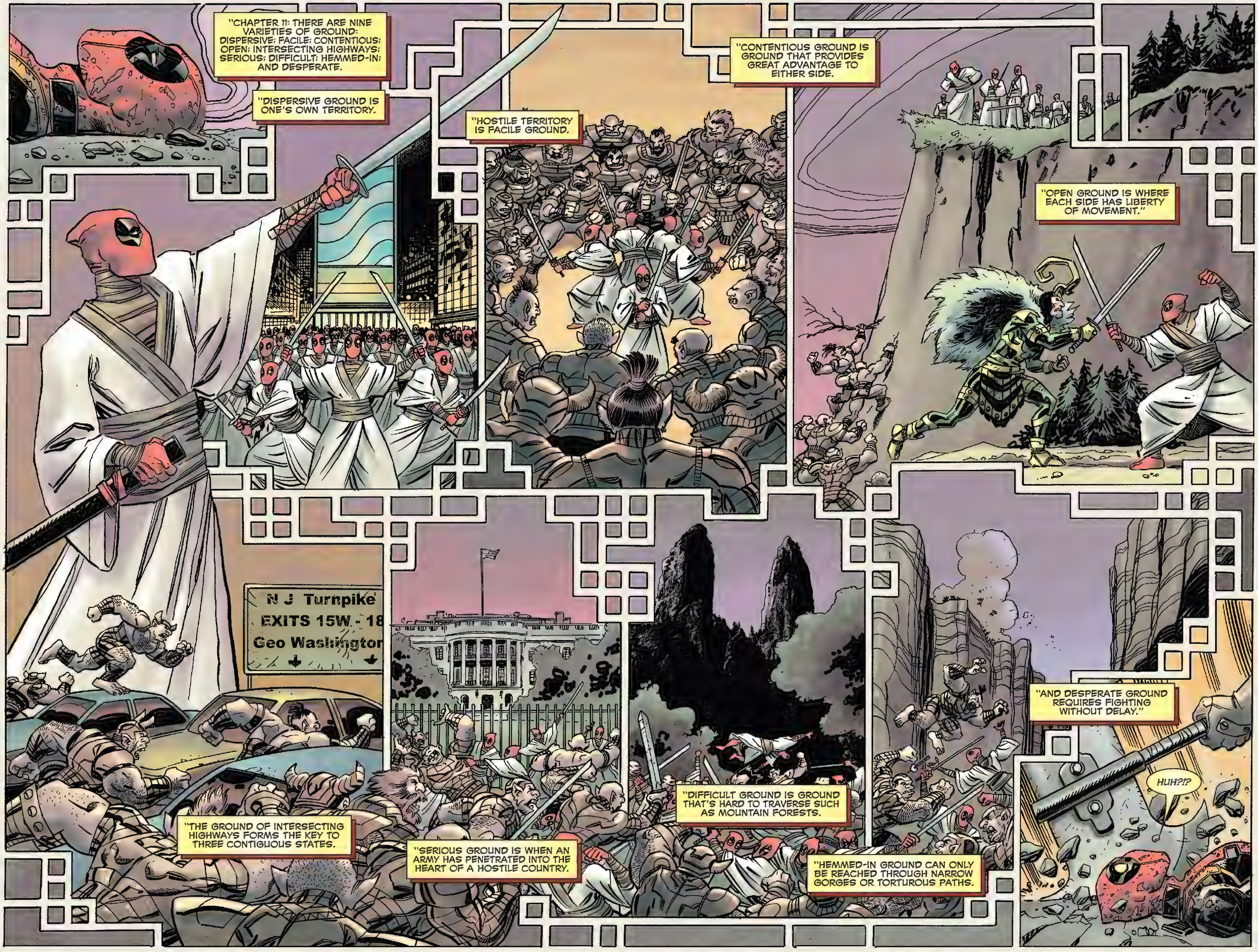
DEADPOOL'S Art of War

WE HAVE BEEN DEALT SOME BLOWS THIS DAY. BUT WE KNEW THAT WAS A POSSIBILITY.
MINOR SETBACKS WILL NOT DETER US FROM CONQUERING MIDGARD!
HAIL LOKI! HAIL LOKI!
"CHAPTER 10: THERE ARE SIX PROBLEMS THAT CAN ARISE FOR AN ARMY THAT EXTEND FROM POOR LEADERSHIP:
"FLIGHT, INSUBORDINATION, COLLAPSE, RUIN, DISORGANIZATION, ROUT.
"FOR INSTANCE, IF THEY SEE SOMETHING COMING AT THEM THAT'S TEN TIMES THEIR SIZE...
"THEY'RE GOING TO FLEE."
WELL, *THIS* IS NOT GOOD.

AAAAAAAAAAAAA
"THERE ARE SIX KINDS OF GROUNDS TO WORRY ABOUT: ACCESSIBLE GROUND, WHICH BOTH SIDES CAN FREELY TRAVERSE…
XTER BU
"ENTANGLING GROUND, WHICH YOU CAN ABANDON EASILY BUT IS HARD TO RETAKE…
"NARROW PASSES CAN BE STRONGLY GARRISONED AND YOU CAN JUST AWAIT THE ATTACK OF THE ENEMY.
LAND TUN
"TEMPORIZING GROUND IS A POSITION THAT NEITHER SIDE WILL TAKE BY MAKING THE FIRST MOVE."
"PRECIPITOUS HEIGHTS, ESPECIALLY IF THEY ARE RAISED AND SUNNY SPOTS, SHOULD BE OCCUPIED BEFORE YOUR ENEMY GETS THERE.
"AND IF YOU ARE A GREAT DISTANCE FROM THE BATTLE, A FIGHT WILL BE TO YOUR DISADVANTAGE.
GUYS? I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN A GOOD POSITION HERE.

C'MON! BRING ME SOME MORE BAD GUYS! BRING 'EM ON!
TWO SWORDS, NO WAITING!
DEADPOOL...
WHAT?!?!
WHOA. CALM DOWN, SON.
HUNNNF HUNNNFF
JUST EASE UP. WE CAN HANDLE IT FROM HERE.
JUST WANNA KILL SOME MORE GUYS.
YOU'VE ALREADY KILLED QUITE A FEW.
THERE'S GOTTA BE MORE.
THERE'S ALWAYS MORE.
BUT YOU NEED TO GET A GRIP.
I'M FINE.
YOU'RE SURE?
POSITIVE.
WHEEWWWWW...

KILL! MAIM! DESTROY! DEFENESTRATE! DISEMBOWEL! BEHEAD! DIS--
WAAAAAM
SORRY. I JUST KINDA FELT WE HAD TO MOVE IT ALONG.
I CAN'T SAY I APPROVE.
C'MON, CAP. HE WAS SO STOKED THAT HE WAS GOING TO START COMING AFTER US NEXT. HE COULDN'T TELL FRIEND FROM FOE.
ALTHOUGH *"FRIEND"* MIGHT BE TOO EXTREME A WORD.
WELL, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.
SPREAD OUT, EVERYONE. LOKI'S SOLDIERS ARE STILL OUT THERE.
WE NEED TO TAKE THEM DOWN.
NAY...
WE DO.
THE FINAL BATTLE WILL BE BETWEEN MY BROTHER AND I.
THAT IS HOW THIS MUST END.


"CHAPTER 11: THERE ARE NINE VARIETIES OF GROUND: DISPERSIVE; FACILE; CONTENTIOUS; OPEN; INTERSECTING HIGHWAYS; SERIOUS; DIFFICULT; HEMMED-IN; AND DESPERATE.
"DISPERSIVE GROUND IS ONE'S OWN TERRITORY.
"HOSTILE TERRITORY IS FACILE GROUND.
"CONTENTIOUS GROUND IS GROUND THAT PROVIDES GREAT ADVANTAGE TO EITHER SIDE.
"OPEN GROUND IS WHERE EACH SIDE HAS LIBERTY OF MOVEMENT."
N J Turnpike
EXITS 15W - 18
Geo Washington
"THE GROUND OF INTERSECTING HIGHWAYS FORMS THE KEY TO THREE CONTIGUOUS STATES.
"SERIOUS GROUND IS WHEN AN ARMY HAS PENETRATED INTO THE HEART OF A HOSTILE COUNTRY.
"DIFFICULT GROUND IS GROUND THAT'S HARD TO TRAVERSE SUCH AS MOUNTAIN FORESTS.
"HEMMED-IN GROUND CAN ONLY BE REACHED THROUGH NARROW GORGES OR TORTUROUS PATHS.
"AND DESPERATE GROUND REQUIRES FIGHTING WITHOUT DELAY."
HUH?!?

YOU HAVE BEEN FAR MORE TROUBLE THAN YOU'RE WORTH!
LOTS OF PEOPLE TELL ME THAT!
HOW ABOUT YOU DROP THAT THING AND WE DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY? FISTICUFFS?
AN INTERESTING NOTION. HERE IS MY COUNTEROFFER:
YOU DIE QUICKLY AND CLEANLY.
CAN'T SAY I'M THRILLED WITH YOUR OFFER.
IT IS NOT AN OFFER.
IT IS A PROMISE OF WHAT IS ABOUT TO TRANSPIRE.
FAREWELL, DEADPOOL.

KRUUUNCH
OW.
THUUUD
BEEN KEEPING THINESELF BUSY, EH, DEADPOOL?
I GUESS SO. WHERE'S LOKI'S GUYS?
IT APPEARS PRINCE NAMOR HAS THEM ON THE RUN. THEY ARE GATHERING IN CENTRAL PARK FOR A FINAL DEFIANT SHOWDOWN.
OUTSTANDING! LET'S GO!
RIGHT WITH YOU.
SOON AS MY LEGS ARE WORKING.

"CHAPTER 12: THERE ARE FIVE WAYS TO ATTACK WITH FIRE.
"BURN SOLDIERS IN THEIR CAMP.
"THE SECOND IS TO BURN THEIR STORES.
"THE THIRD IS TO BURN THEIR BAGGAGE."
no! my SAMSONITE LUGGAGE!
"THE FOURTH IS TO BURN THEIR WEAPONRY.
"AND THE FIFTH IS TO DROP FIRE AMONG THEM."

SPLOOOOSH
WELL DONE, STORMBRINGER.
CAPTURE THE LAD! HE CAN MAKE A VALUABLE BARGAINING CHIP!
GRAB HIM! BRING HIM TO LOKI!
NOT TODAY.
AT THEM, MY SOLDIERS!
WE CAN DISPOSE OF THEM! AT THEM! DESTROY THEM!

"CHAPTER 13: RAISING A HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN FOR BATTLE CAN BE A DRAIN.
"SO YOU NEED FOREKNOWLEDGE IN ATTACKING YOUR ENEMIES.
"AND THAT CAN ONLY BE GATHERED BY USING SPIES."
THEIR FORCES RANGE ONLY DOWN TO 68TH STREET. IF YOU COME IN FROM THAT ANGLE, YOU CAN COMPLETELY FLANK THEM.
YOU COPY?
COPY THAT.
CAP...WE'RE GOING IN FROM 68TH STREET.
GOT THAT. WOLVERINE, YOU COPY? KEEP PUSHING THEM TOWARD...
GOT IT. WE'LL CRUSH THEM IN BETWEEN.
FALL BACK! RETREAT TO THE BACKUP POSITION!
WE CANNOT, SIRE!
WHY NOT?!
THERE IS NO RETREAT THERE, SIR!
WE HAVE BEEN OUTMANEUVERED!
SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES!
BUT THERE MUST STILL BE A WAY TO--
WRONG, BROTHER. THERE IS NO WAY.
ALL THAT IS LEFT NOW IS SURRENDER.
NEVER!!!

BELIEVE YOU THAT THY HAMMER IS THE ONLY WEAPON EXTANT MADE FROM URU METAL?
I DO NOT FALL *THAT EASILY*, THUNDER GOD!
HAH!
NOT SO QUICK WITH YOUR WARNINGS *NOW*, ARE YOU, THUNDERER?
ARRHHH...
KEEP THE HAMMER FROM HIM, LADS!
IT IS KEPT, MY LIEGE!
FOR THE MOMENT!

THIS WILL -UNHHH- MERELY DELAY YOUR FATE, LOKI!
OR HASTEN YOURS!
I DRAW CLOSER WITH EACH BLOW, THOR! AND THE NEXT WILL BE YOUR--
I DON'T THINK SO, THUNDER THIGHS!
YOU!
YEAH, IT'S USUALLY ME.
HOW DARE YOU COME BETWEEN ME AND MY PREY!
HEY, I *BROUGHT* YOU HERE, SUNNY JIM! SO I FIGURE I CAN COME BETWEEN YOU AND WHATEVER I WANT!
YOU FIGURE WRONG.
EEEEEEYAAARRHHH!!!

NOW... WHERE WERE WE BEFORE WE WERE INTERRUPTED?
WELL, I DUNNO ABOUT YOU...
EH?
...BUT I WAS RIGHT HERE!
FINISHING MY BOOK!
WHICH IS, BY THE WAY, GONNA BE A BESTSELLER FOR SURE!
TO ME, MY HAMMER!
TO ME NOW!

YOU DARE TO STRIKE A GOD!
NOW YOU SHALL--
HAD ENOUGH, LOKI?

I BELIEVE SO.
WUUMF
SURRENDER, ALL OF YOU! THE BATTLE IS OVER!
SURRENDER OR DIE, IT IS UP TO YOU!
"STUDY AND LEARN THESE LESSONS WELL, FOR ONLY THEN WILL YOU HAVE TRULY MANAGED TO MASTER THE ART OF WAR."

MOST IMPRESSIVE, MR. POOL.
I LIKE THE REAL WORLD APPLICATIONS. THE WAY YOU COMBINED IT WITH THE MASSIVE WAR THAT WENT ON HERE IN NEW YORK.
THANKS.
AND HOW ARE YOU DOING?
OHHHH FINE. HEALING UP.
SO THIS WAS A RESULT OF LOKI BURNING YOU?
THIS? OH, NO. THIS WAS AFTER THE HEROES FOUND OUT I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR LOKI COMING HERE.
"THEY FELT THE NEED TO, UH...MAKE CLEAR EXACTLY HOW THEY FELT ABOUT THAT.
"BUT DON'T WORRY. I'M HEALING. I'LL BE FINE IN NO TIME. LIKE A MONTH."
WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT WE ARE HAPPY TO PUBLISH YOUR BOOK.
GREAT. HOW MUCH WILL YOU PAY ME?
PAY YOU?
BWWA HAHA AHAHA
NO, MR. POOL: YOU PAY US. I HAVE A LIST OF EXPENSES RIGHT HERE.

Nick Lowe needs alibi @ 4:15
Super-Secret meeting - 11:15am
DEADPOOL'S ART OF WAR
W. WILS
THIS WAS REALLY ENTERTAINING, DEADPOOL. AND YES...
MARVEL WOULD LOVE TO TURN THIS INTO A GRAPHIC NOVEL.
AND HOW MUCH WOULD YOU CHARGE ME?
OKAY, WELL THAT'S GOOD.
OH, NO, WE'D PAY YOU.
GET ME PETER DAVID ON THE PHONE, WOULD YOU? THIS MIGHT INTEREST HIM.
OKEY DOKE.
SAY, UH, DEADPOOL...
YEAH?
WHAT ARE THESE RED SPLOTCHES HERE?
JAM? KETCHUP?
YEAH. SURE. WHATEVER.
PEACE.

#1

SECRET WARS

BUNN • LOLLI • REDMUND

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS®

MARVEL

THE SURFACE OF BATTLEWORLD.
NOW...
(CIRCA 1984...)
IMPORTANT SAFETY TIP.
DO NOT *PEE* IN THE CHEERIOS OF *GODLIKE ENTITIES!*
YEAH...

"...THIS TURNED OUT ABOUT AS *GODAWFUL* AS *I THOUGHT* IT WOULD."
I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT I SUGGEST WE START BY INTRODUCING EACH OTHER, ALL RIGHT?
I'LL START! EVERYBODY KNOWS US, BECAUSE WE'RE THE MIGHTY *AVENGERS*. AND WE'RE *FAMOUS!* BUT, JUST IN CASE, I'M THE *WASP*, AND WITH ME ARE THE *SHE-HULK, CAPTAIN MARVEL, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THOR, HAWKEYE*, AND *IRON MAN*, WHO'S REALLY ON LEAVE, BUT WITH US ANYWAY!
I AM *PROFESSOR X*. THESE ARE MY *X-MEN*-- *STORM, NIGHTCRAWLER, ROGUE, CYCLOPS, WOLVERINE*, AND *COLOSSUS!*
AND *LOCKHEED* THE DRAGON!
I AM, OF COURSE, THE *HULK!*
YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD *SPIDER-MAN* AT YOUR SERVICE!
WE'RE THE FANTASTIC FOUR MINUS SUZIE--THE *INVISIBLE GIRL* TO YOU! STRETCHO CALLS HIMSELF *MISTER FANTASTIC*, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT! THIS CRUMB'S THE *HUMAN TORCH*...
...AND I'M THE *EASTER BUNNY!*
I AM *MAGNETO* AND I AM MANY THINGS! MUTANT... MASTER OF MAGNETISM... AND AVOWED ENEMY OF HUMANKIND!
ONLY MOMENTS AGO, I WAS IN MY SECRET LAIR WHERE I PLOTTED THE DOWNFALL OF HOMO SAPIENS AS I HAVE DONE SO OFTEN IN THE PAST, AND WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF NOT FOR MY FREQUENT DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF... WELL...ALL OF *YOU!*
DAYS EARLIER...
...BEFORE THE CREATION OF BATTLEWORLD...
AND *I'M* WADE WILSON...
...THE MERC WITH A MOUTH!
BUT MAYBE YOU'D RECOGNIZE MY STAGE NAME-- *DEADPOOL!*
AND IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF...THOSE WERE SOME IMPRESSIVELY *BIG BALLOONS*.
EXCUSE ME?!
THOSE *WORD* BALLOONS?
WHERE YOU INTRODUCED EVERYONE?
IMPRESSIVE EXPOSITION THERE, M'LADY.
KNOWWHUTIMEAN?
I'M SORRY...
...*WHO* ARE YOU AGAIN?
DEADPOOL.
I'M JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN BUT WITH GUNS AND CHARM.
YOU KNOW.
THE MERCENARY FORMERLY KNOWN AS *"THE DEADPOOL"*?
YOU REMEMBER, RIGHT, IRON MAN?
YOU HELPED ME REFINE MY SUPER HERO NAME?
I HELPED YOU WITH YOUR LITTLE DRINKING PROBLEM?
SORRY, MY MAN.
YOU'RE BARKING UP THE *WRONG* IRON MAN.

SURELY YOU GUYS REMEMBER ME, RIGHT?
THAT BUSINESS WITH UNUS THE UNTOUCHABLE?
I MADE THAT GREAT JOKE ABOUT HOW HIS NAME SOUNDED LIKE--
DON'T REMEMBER YOU, BUB.
BUT MAYBE ONE OF THE BIG BRAINS IN THE ROOM CAN TELL US WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE?
IT WOULD SEEM THAT THOSE WHO ARE GATHERED HERE ARE NOBLE AND JUST.
UHM.
YEAH... THAT'S ME ALL DAY LONG.
NOBLE IN ONE END, JUST OUT THE OTHER.
WE'RE ALL HEROES HERE.
EXCEPT FOR OL' BUCKETHEAD OVER THERE.
HE'S NOT ONE OF US.
AND BEING DIFFERENT IS BAD!
HEADS UP! LOOK! AT FOUR O'CLOCK HIGH!
ANOTHER CONSTRUCT!
BUT WHO'S IN THAT ONE?

I CAN *SENSE* THEM!
SUCH OVERWHELMING *EVIL!*
YOU GUYS WILL NOTE THAT *I AM* OVER HERE...
...WITH THE *GOOD GUY BRIGADE*...
...NOT OVER THERE...WHERE THOSE DASTARDLY *NE'ER-DO-WELLS* ARE LURKING.
WAIT!
SOMETHING IS *HAPPENING!*
AN ENTIRE GALAXY...
...SWEPT AWAY LIKE DUST BEFORE SOME UNSEEN, GIANT HAND!
THE *COLORS,* MAN!
THE *COLORS!*
I AM SO TOTALLY *TRIPPING* RIGHT NOW!
YOU GUYS ARE SEEING THIS TOO, RIGHT?
I MEAN...THIS ISN'T A *SHARED DREAM* OR SOMETHING, IS IT?
I FEEL LIKE IF I WERE IN YOUR DREAM, THOR, THERE'D BE A LOT MORE *GOATS.*
VERILY.
UH... GUYS?
WHATEVER'S GOING ON OUT THERE...
...IT'S *STILL* IN PROGRESS!

AN *ENTIRE PLANET* IS BEING FORMED NEAR THAT STAR!
SOMEBODY TELL ME THIS STATION'S GOT A LITTLE BOY'S ROOM.
WHAT THE--
THE *LIGHT*, CAROL ANNE!
DON'T GO INTO THE *LIGHT!*
I AM FROM BEYOND!
SLAY YOUR ENEMIES AND ALL YOU DESIRE SHALL BE YOURS!
NOTHING YOU DREAM OF IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ACCOMPLISH!

SLAY YOUR ENEMIES AND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS COME TRUE?
HELLO, CINDY CRAWFORD, CHRISTIE BRINKLEY, IMAN, AND BEA ARTHUR!
OR SHOULD I SAY...
...HELLO TO WHICHEVER ONE OF YOU WINS THE *DEATH MATCH* FOR MY *LOVE!*
LET'S GO KILL SOME FOOLS!
UH.
I MEAN...
"...VIOLENCE FOR THE SAKE OF VIOLENCE IS WRONG...
"...WE SHOULD ALWAYS LOOK FOR A PEACEFUL RESOLUTION.
"...AND MAKE SURE TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES."
HOW DO YOU DO IT...
...PLAYING THE GAME WITH THESE GOODY-TWO-SHOES...
...SMILING LIKE THE DALAI LAMA OF THE GOOFBALL SQUAD WHILE YOUR HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES RAGE OUT OF CONTROL?
MOST OF MY *HEALING FACTOR* IS DEDICATED TO MY *PRIDE.*
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THIS... *BEYONDER*...IS GIVING US MUCH *CHOICE* IN THE MATTER!
WE'RE--

--BEING *TELEPORTED* TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE!
BE READY FOR ANYTHING!
THE FORCES OF EVIL...THOSE WHO WERE ON BOARD THE OTHER CONSTRUCT... MAY NOT BE AS *RELUCTANT* TO FIGHT AS WE ARE.
OH, NO.
SAY IT'S NOT SO.
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME I MAY HAVE TO *SLAUGHTER* SOME BAD GUYS IN *SELF-DEFENSE.*
I THINK WE'RE ALL RIGHT FOR NOW.
THERE'S NOT A *VILLAIN* IN SIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?
THERE'S A *VILLAIN* RIGHT THERE!
YOU *DARE!*
I AM *HOMO SUPERIOR!*
I STAND *ABOVE* YOU ALL!
SAVE PERHAPS FOR *THOR!*

NOTE TO SELF--
--HAVING MAGNETO ON YOUR TEAM CAN BE A *GOOD* THING!
IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE OUT HERE, WE NEED *LEADERSHIP.*
WHAT DO YOU THINK, RICHARDS?
I MUST DECLINE.
MY THOUGHTS ARE A BILLION PARSECS AWAY.
SAW THAT ONE COMING.
UNLESS HIS WIFE IS REALLY HERE TAGGING ALONG IN THE *INVISIBLE PANTS OF THE FAMILY...*
...THAT GUY'S *WORTHLESS.*
WHAT ABOUT YOU, DR. BANNER?
I'M NOT SURE I'M INTERESTED IN GIVING ORDERS!
WE DODGED A GAMMA-IRRADIATED BULLET THERE.
WHO WANTS TO TAKE ORDERS FROM *THAT* GUY?
"ARRRGH! HULK SAY FOLLOW HIM!"
"ARRRGH! HULK SAY IT TIME FOR BRAINSTORMING SESSION!"
"ARRRGH! HULK WANT SANDWICH!"

AS LEADER OF THE AVENGERS, I'LL DEFER TO *CAPTAIN AMERICA!*
I AM GOOD AT READING HEARTS, CAPTAIN.
NO MAN IN EXISTENCE EQUALS *YOUR* COURAGE!
COUGH! COUGH! KISS-UP!
COUGH! BROWN-NOSER! *KAFF!*
WAIT A MINUTE!
HE'S THE *LEAST* OF US!
I WON'T FOLLOW HIM!
YO...*IXNAY* THE COMMIE SPEAK, RED.
CAP'S PART OF THE *INSTITUTION!* HE'S THE *MAN!*
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD AN *AUDIT!*
I WOULD FOLLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA THROUGH THE GATES OF HADES!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S *SETTLED!*
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS OUR LEADER!
"SUUUUUURE...WHY NOT TRUST GOOD OL' CAP?
"I MEAN, THE GUY WEARS THE AMERICAN FLAG THE WAY EUROPEANS WEAR SPEEDOS!

NOW...
"OF COURSE WE SHOULD TRUST HIM WITH OUR MOST IMPORTANT DECISIONS!
"AND WE ALL KNOW HOW AWESOME *THAT* TURNED OUT!"
ALL THINGS SAID, THOUGH...
...HE *CALLED* IT.
"*WE MIGHT BE ANNIHILATED ON THE SPOT BY A BOLT FROM THE BLUE!*"
WELL, A BOLT FROM THE BLUE IS WHAT WE *GOT!*
WHAT A WAY TO *GO!*
ALL OF THEM... CAP...WOLVIE...THAT HOT CHICK WITH THE SKUNK STRIPE IN HER HAIR...
...EVEN THAT WANNABE SPIDER-WOMAN...
...EVERY HERO...
...*BLUE-BLASTED* INTO *STEW MEAT.*
AND TO THINK...

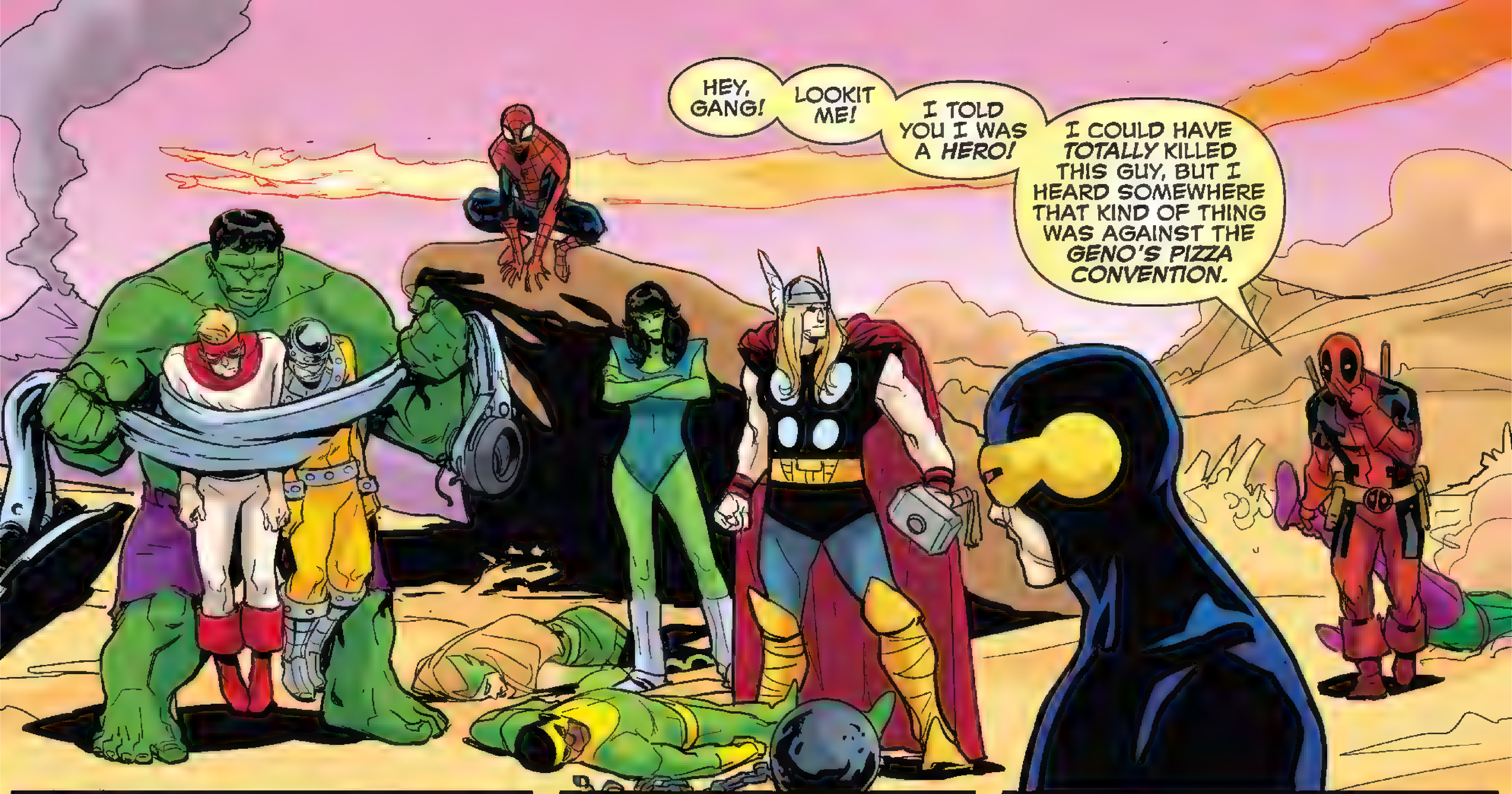
THE FIRST BATTLE...
"...WE ACTUALLY BELIEVED WE STOOD A *FIGHTING CHANCE!*"
STAND TALL, HEROES!
LET'S GIVE THEM WHAT FOR!
TAKE OUT THEIR GUNS!
WHOA!
MY BISCUITS ARE *BURNING!*
MY PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS *HAND-TOSSED* BISCUITS!
SHRA-THOOM
RAAAAAGGH!
WATCH IT, SCALY!
THIS IS THE ONLY SET OF CLOTHES I BROUGHT!
IT'S NOT LIKE THERE ARE MACHINES AROUND HERE THAT JUST MAGICALLY CREATE NEW COSTUMES!
NNRRAAGH!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, LADIES?
ONCE THIS FIGHT'S OVER, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE POST-ATTEMPTED MASSACRE THREESOME!
WHAT DISGUSTING DISTRACTION TACTIC IS THIS?
DEADPOOL-- DON'T YOU HAVE SOMEONE *ELSE* YOU CAN FIGHT RIGHT NOW?
THAT *WASN'T* A *REJECTION,* SHULKIE!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU AND YOUR SWEDISH FRIEND LATER!
I'LL BRING THE TIGER BALM!

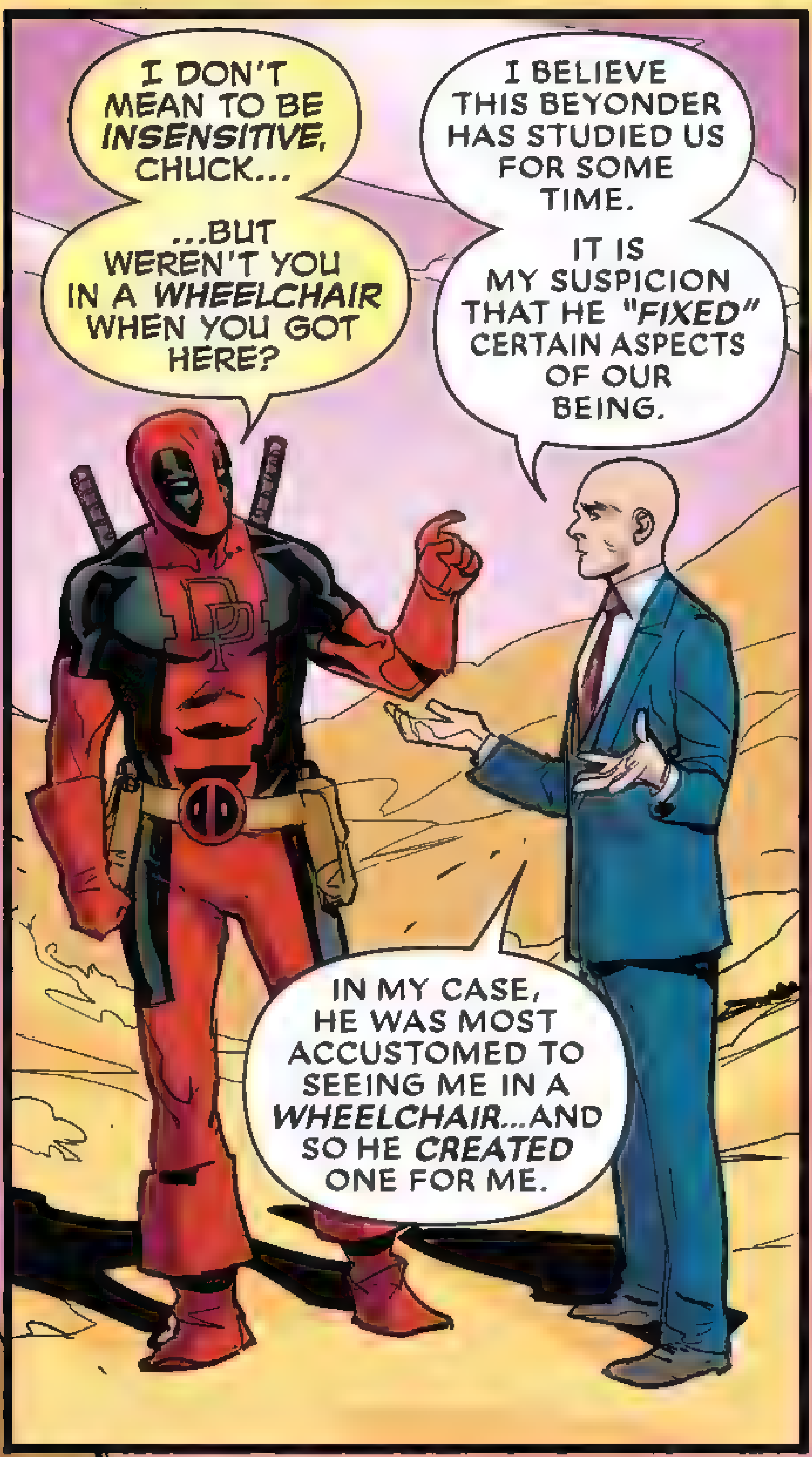
SHOOTING AT THE WALLS OF HEARTACHE!
BANG
BANG
I AM THE WARRIOR!
QUIT YER SINGING!
YER DEAD MEAT, JERK!
ULP!
YOU MUST NOT KNOW WHO I AM!
NAME'S CRUSHER CREEL--THE ABSORBING MAN!
AND LET'S SEE WHAT POWERS I CAN ABSORB FROM YOU!
WHU--
WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?!
GET IT OFF ME!
GET IT OFF!
HEY, PAL.
YOU WANTED TO ABSORB MY POWERS?
WELL, YOU GET THE BAD WITH THE GOOD!

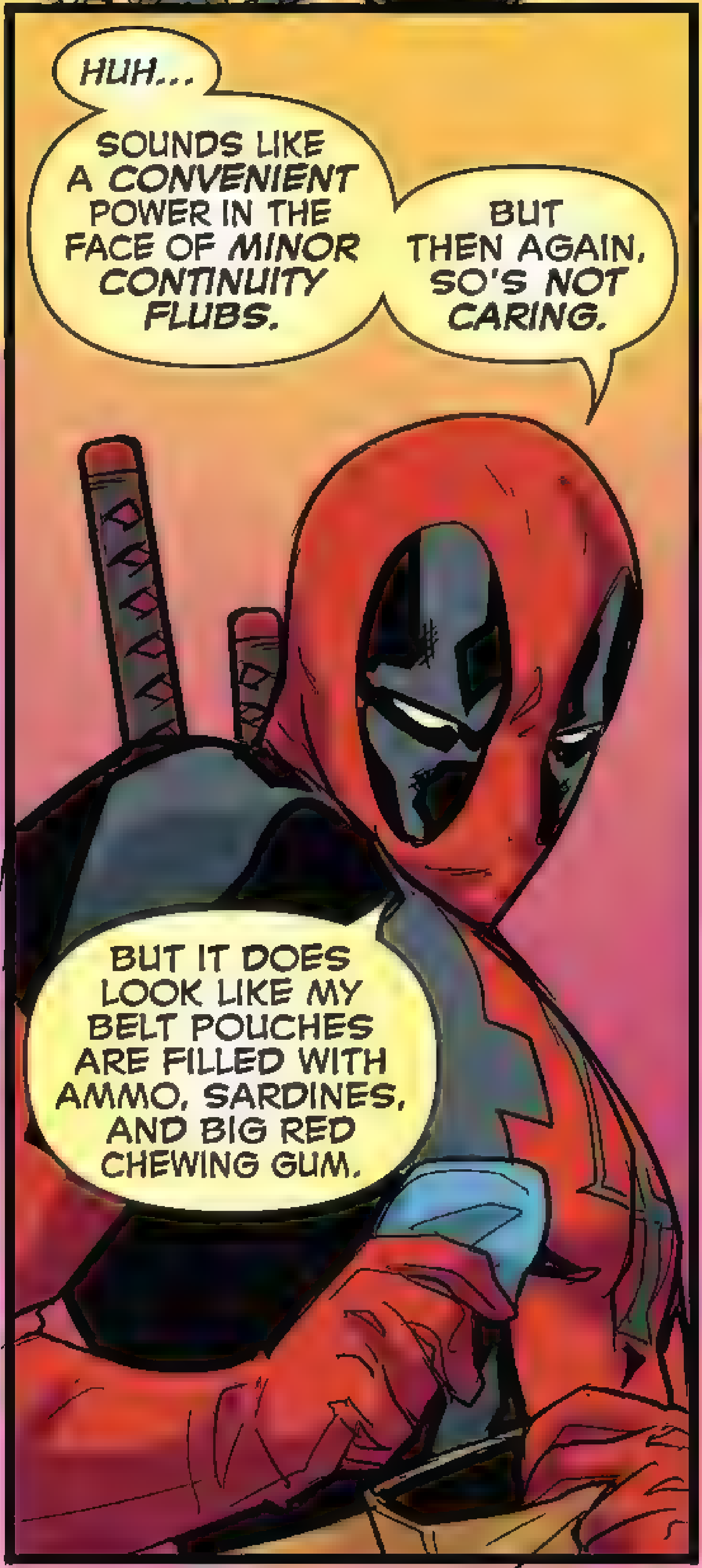
YOU BETTER HOPE YOU GOT A LITTLE BIT OF MY *HEALING FACTOR*, TOO, BUCKO.
BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA *NEED* IT--
HUH?
SO MANY *VARIABLES*...
...MAKING VICTORY *UNCERTAIN*...
...BUT WITH ONE SIMPLE PULL OF THE TRIGGER...
...I CAN TURN THE TIDES OF *FATE* IN OUR FAVOR!
SO LONG, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

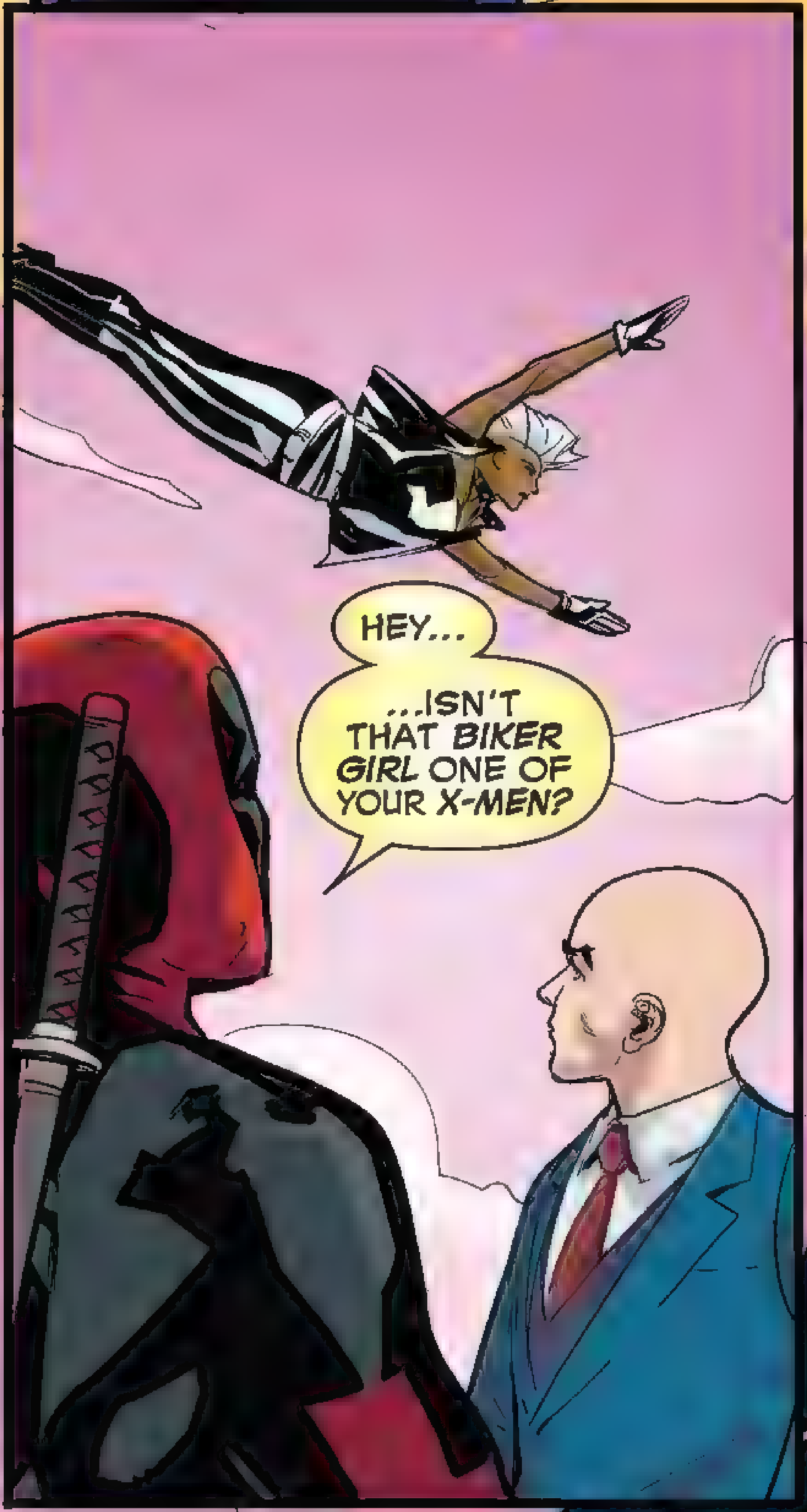
SHRAKOW
WHU--
SORRY, LORD PURPLE-HEAD!
CAN'T LET YOU SNIPE THE SENTINEL OF LIBERTY LIKE THAT!
NOW...IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A SECOND...
...I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO OL' *PAINLESS* HERE.
I AM *KANG THE CONQUEROR!*
TIME ITSELF IS MY WEAPON!
THE OUTCOME OF THIS BATTLE IS ALREADY DETERMINED!
NO *BASE SWORDSMAN* CAN DEFEAT *ME!*
YOU CAN SEE THE *FUTURE,* HUH?
GOOD TO KNOW.
SO TELL ME...
CAN YOU SEE WHAT THIS "*BASE SWORDSMAN*" IS GONNA DO TO YOU IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES?

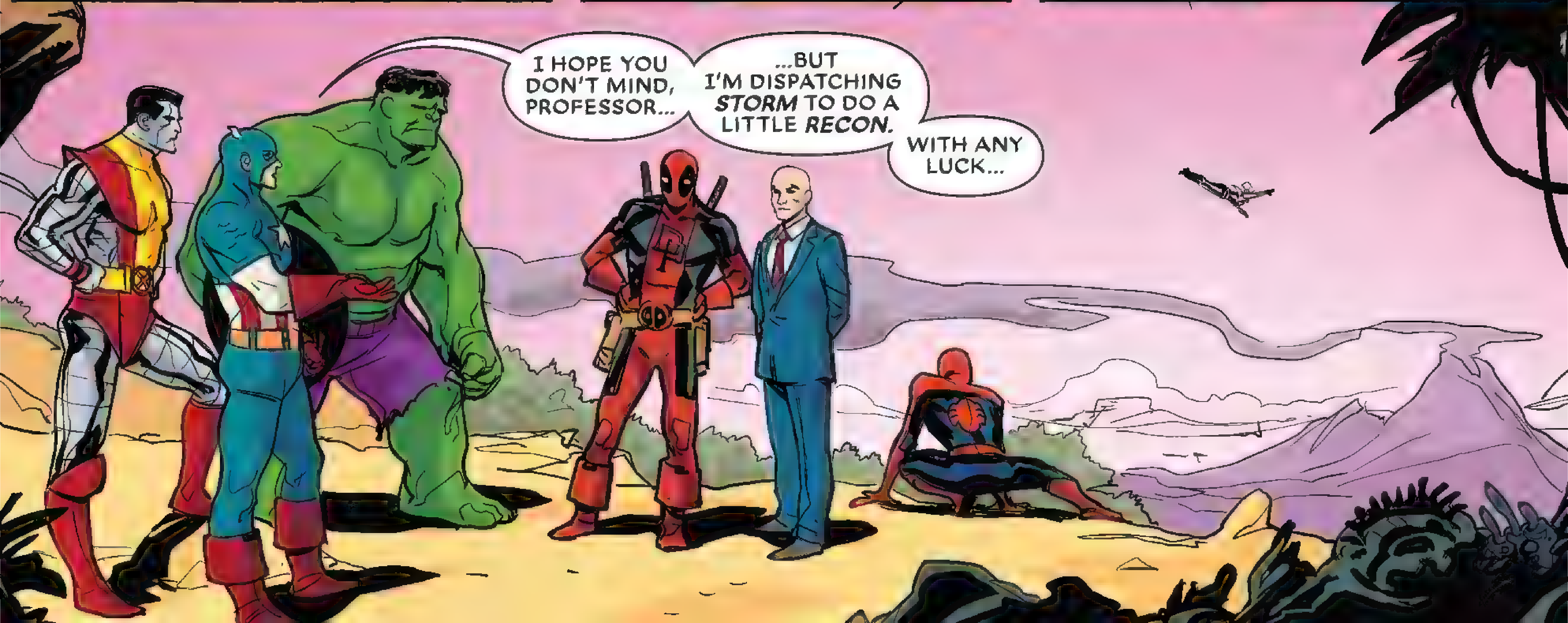
AH... WASABI!
HUH?!
WHERE'D HE GO?
NOT *WHERE*, FOOL!
WHEN!
I'VE TRAVELED SECONDS INTO THE FUTURE!
LIKE I SAID, HOW CAN YOU DEFEAT ME WHEN I KNOW--
WHUMPF
YOU KNOW... FOR A GUY WHO KNOWS HOW THE FUTURE IS GONNA TURN OUT...
...YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT ALL THAT *POSTURING* AND *PREACHING* IS GONNA GET YOU INTO TROUBLE.
AND YOU'D THINK YOU'D WEAR A *CUP* OR SOMETHING.
I'M JUST *POSTULATING* HERE...
...BUT I'D BET YOUR FUTURE HOLDS A LOT OF *KICKS* TO THE *TIME-JUNK*.


HEY, GANG!
LOOKIT ME!
I TOLD YOU I WAS A *HERO!*
I COULD HAVE *TOTALLY* KILLED THIS GUY, BUT I HEARD SOMEWHERE THAT KIND OF THING WAS AGAINST THE *GENO'S PIZZA CONVENTION.*


I DON'T MEAN TO BE *INSENSITIVE,* CHUCK...
...BUT WEREN'T YOU IN A *WHEELCHAIR* WHEN YOU GOT HERE?
I BELIEVE THIS BEYONDER HAS STUDIED US FOR SOME TIME.
IT IS MY SUSPICION THAT HE *"FIXED"* CERTAIN ASPECTS OF OUR BEING.
IN MY CASE, HE WAS MOST ACCUSTOMED TO SEEING ME IN A *WHEELCHAIR*...AND SO HE *CREATED* ONE FOR ME.


HUH...
SOUNDS LIKE A *CONVENIENT* POWER IN THE FACE OF *MINOR CONTINUITY FLUBS.*
BUT THEN AGAIN, SO'S *NOT CARING.*
BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE MY BELT POUCHES ARE FILLED WITH AMMO, SARDINES, AND BIG RED CHEWING GUM.


HEY...
...ISN'T THAT *BIKER GIRL* ONE OF YOUR *X-MEN?*


I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, PROFESSOR...
...BUT I'M DISPATCHING *STORM* TO DO A LITTLE *RECON.*
WITH ANY LUCK...

NOW.
"...WE'LL FIND SOME *DEFENSIBLE SHELTER!*"
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.
OKAY, GUYS?
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOBODY LEFT BUT US *WALKING WOUNDED.*
NOT SURE *WHAT* I CAN DO...
...NOT SURE WHAT I *WANT* TO DO...
...TO HELP.
...BUT MAYBE...
...JUST MAYBE...
...I CAN CONJURE UP A LITTLE BIT OF THAT *WADE WILSON MAGIC...*

...AND WIN THIS WHOLE DAMN SECRET WAR AFTER ALL!
TO BE CONTINUED...

MARVEL SUPER HERO CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS

[redacted]

Even earlier, the Grandmaster and the Unknown gathered our heroes for a CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS – here's the never-before-seen final battle!

BONUS ROUND

WRITER:
CULLEN BUNN

ARTIST:
JACOPO CAMAGNI

COLORIST:
VERONICA GANDINI

LETTERER:
VC'S JOE SABINO

ASSISTANT EDITOR:
HEATHER ANTOS

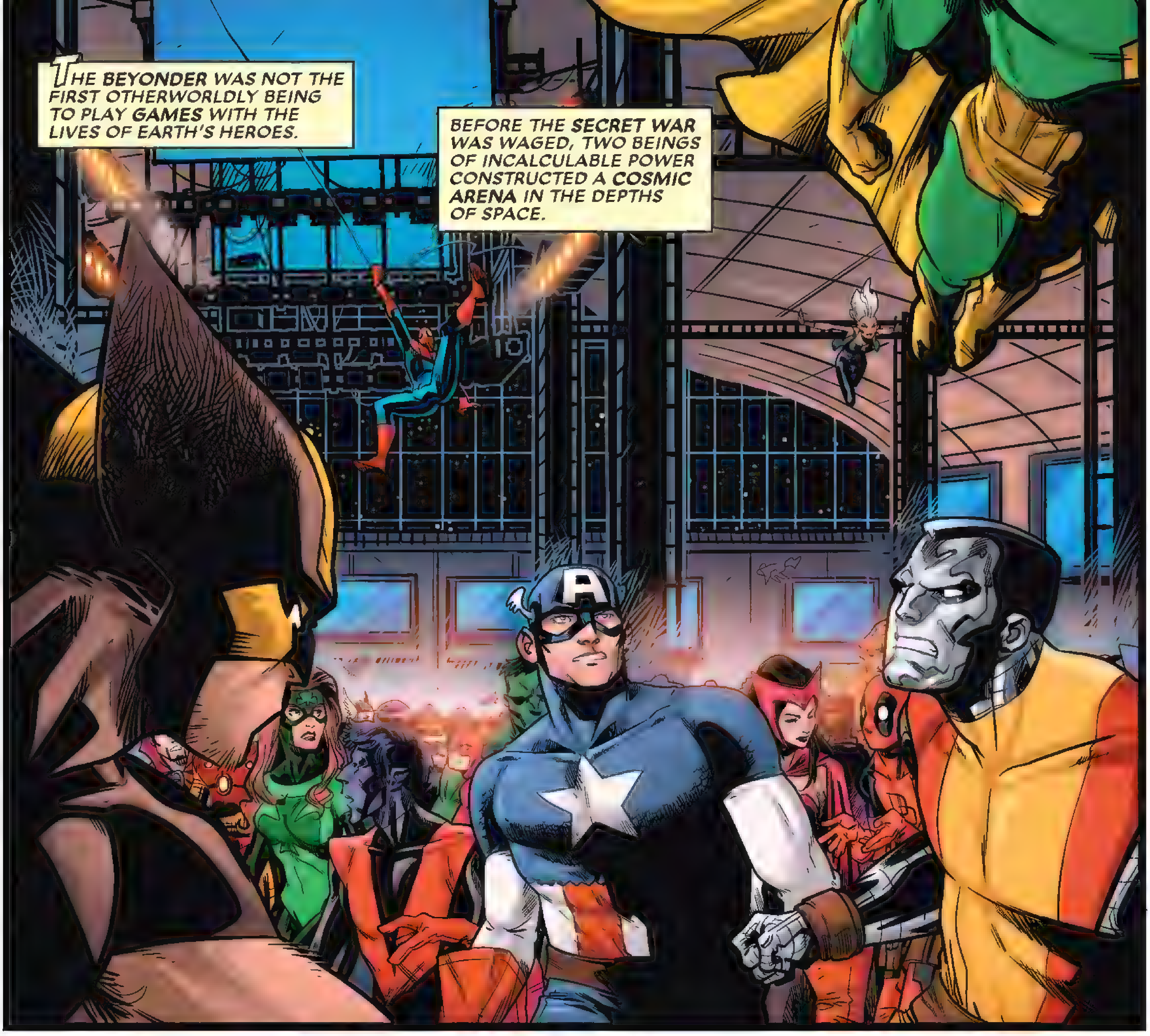
EDITOR:
JORDAN D. WHITE

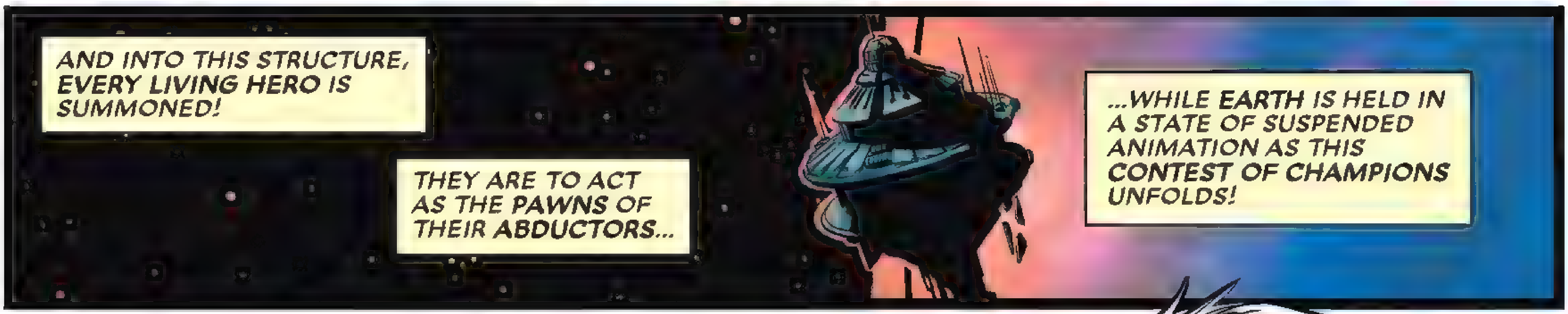
EDITOR IN CHIEF:
AXEL ALONSO

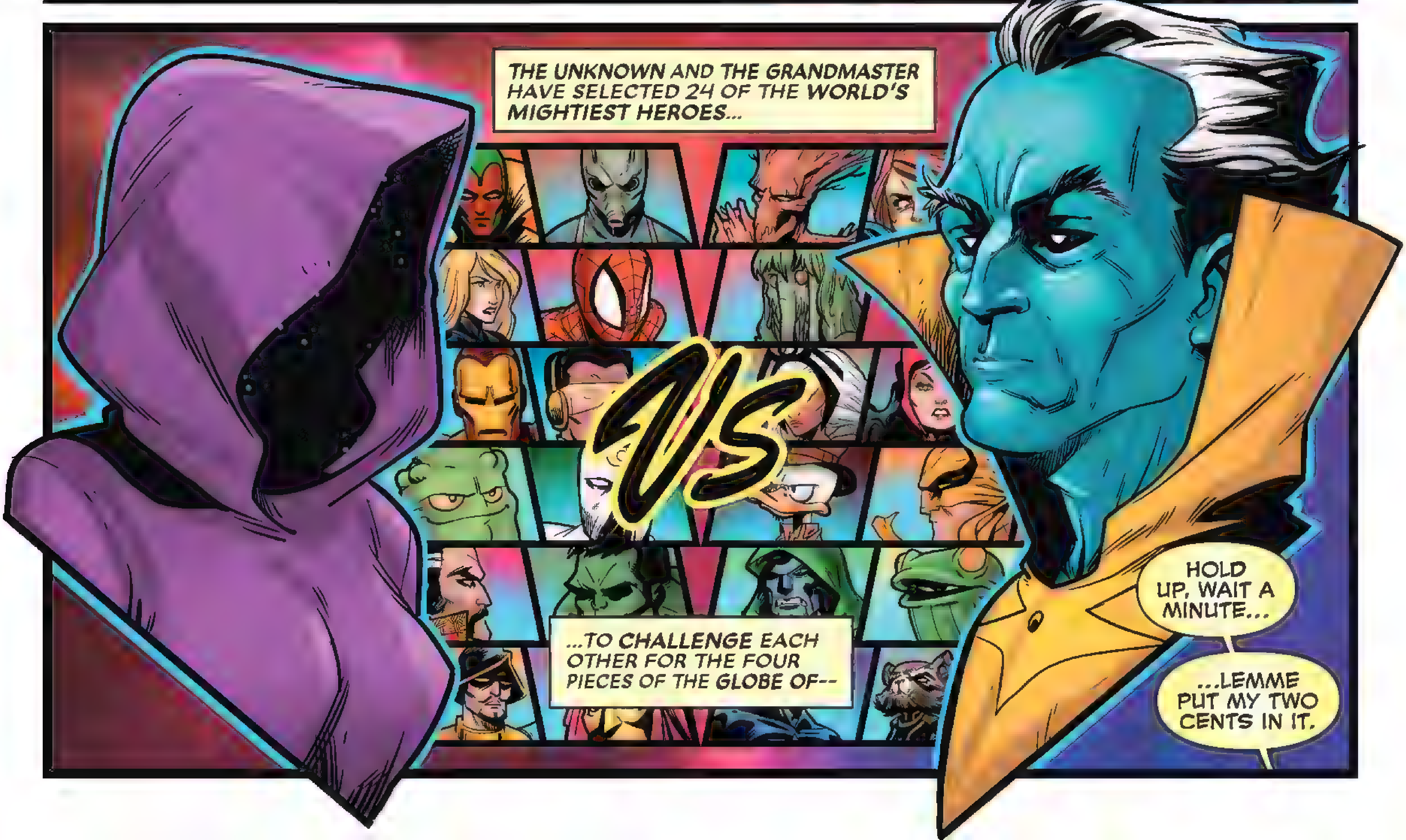
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER:
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER:
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER:
ALAN FINE


THE BEYONDER WAS NOT THE FIRST OTHERWORLDLY BEING TO PLAY GAMES WITH THE LIVES OF EARTH'S HEROES.
BEFORE THE SECRET WAR WAS WAGED, TWO BEINGS OF INCALCULABLE POWER CONSTRUCTED A COSMIC ARENA IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE.


AND INTO THIS STRUCTURE, EVERY LIVING HERO IS SUMMONED!
THEY ARE TO ACT AS THE PAWNS OF THEIR ABDUCTORS...
...WHILE EARTH IS HELD IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION AS THIS CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS UNFOLDS!


THE UNKNOWN AND THE GRANDMASTER HAVE SELECTED 24 OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HEROES...
VS
...TO CHALLENGE EACH OTHER FOR THE FOUR PIECES OF THE GLOBE OF--
HOLD UP, WAIT A MINUTE...
...LEMME PUT MY TWO CENTS IN IT.

FIRST OF ALL...I DUNNO *HOW* YOU TWO CALL YOURSELVES *GAMERS.*
WHERE'S THE *MOUNTAIN DEW?* WHERE'S THE FINGERS COVERED WITH *CHEETO DUST?*
AND SECOND OF ALL--WHAT ABOUT *ME?*
IT ISN'T FAIR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I WANT MY SHARE!
THE *ELDERS OF THE UNIVERSE* ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH WHAT YOU FIND TO BE *FAIR!*
THE TEAMS FOR THIS CONTEST HAVE ALREADY BEEN *CHOSEN!*
YOU CAN BUT AWAIT THE OUTCOME WITH YOUR *COMPATRIOTS!*
THAT'S JUST IT!
THOSE GUYS--THEY DON'T THINK OF ME AS ONE OF THE *IN-CROWD.*
SUPER HEROES ARE A LOT MORE *CLIQUISH* THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.
BEING PICKED TO COMPETE IN SOMETHING LIKE THIS...IT WOULD REALLY ELEVATE MY *STOCK,* Y'KNOW?
AND I'M NOT THE *ONLY* ONE WHO FEELS THIS WAY.

I MEAN... LOOK AT US!
WE DON'T FIT IN...BUT WE'RE STILL SUPER HEROES!
WE'VE GOT ROCKET RACER--THE FAR-OUT, FLEET-FOOTED FELLA!
THE HIGH-HOPPIN' FROG MAN!
=RIBBIT=
THE TRAGIC AND ANGST-FILLED SHE-MAN-THING!
DOOP...
...BECAUSE... DOOP!
THE MYSTIC WITH THE ROSY GLOW--THE PINK SPHINX!
UH...THAT GUY.
THE VILE TAPEWORM!
HOWARD THE DUCK!
ALTHOUGH, REALLY...I'M MORE SOCIAL SATIRE THAN SUPER HERO.
AND ME!
DEADPOOL!
THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH!

OUR ENIGMATIC DECISIONS HAVE BEEN MADE.
OUR CHAMPIONS CHOSEN.
THE CONTEST--
YADDA YADDA YADDA.
I GET IT. YOU GUYS HAVE INFINITE POWER.
JUST LIKE THE JOCKSTRAPS WHO ALWAYS PICKED ME LAST FOR FLAG FOOTBALL IN MIDDLE SCHOOL.
I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO USE A LITTLE OF YOUR ALMIGHTINESS TO GIVE US B-SIDES A SHOT AT THE TITLE.
UH...I'M A PARALEGAL BY DAY...
...SHE-MAN-THING BY NIGHT...
...AND I BET WE COULD PUT TOGETHER ONE WHOPPER OF A DISCRIMINATION SUIT IF WE WANTED.
I DON'T REALLY CARE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...
...BUT YOU DID CHOOSE THE PEREGRINE OVER US...
...AND THAT KIND OF STINGS.
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU CHOSE A THIRD RATE ANGEL KNOCK-OFF, AND NOT ME?
I'M AT LEAST A SECOND RATE KNOCK-OFF!
IS IT BECAUSE HE'S FRENCH?
BELIEVE ME, I CAN WEE WEE WITH THE BEST OF THEM!
NO BURNING OR NOTHING!
÷SIGH÷
VERY WELL...
...IF FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN A MOMENT'S PEACE...
...SO COMMENCES THE--

--BONUS ROUND!
REPRESENTING MY INTERESTS ARE ROCKET RACER, SHE-MAN-THING, THE VILE TAPEWORM, AND FROG MAN!
AND MY CHAMPIONS CONSIST OF DEADPOOL, HOWARD THE DUCK, DOOP, AND THE PINK SPHINX.
WHICHEVER TEAM CLAIMS THE PRIZE FIRST IS THE WINNER!
RUMBLE IN EAST ST. LOUIS!
ALL RIGHT! FIRST THINGS FIRST!
LET'S DO THE HEROIC THING AND TALK ABOUT HOW WE WORK BEST ON OUR OWN...
...THEN SPLIT UP!
THAT'S HAIRLESS APE PLANNING IF I EVER HEARD IT!
WE'RE NOT SPLITTING UP!
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE PRIZE!
LEAVE THAT TO ME!
THE ANCIENT SEERS TELL ME THE OBJECT OF OUR QUEST...
...CAN BE FOUND SOMEPLACE CALLED PATRICIA'S PLATINUM PLAYROOM!
THAT'S GREAT, DOLL.
BUT DID YOU HAVE TO SAY THAT OUT LOUD?
THE OTHER TEAM HEARD YOU!
IT'S ALL RIGHT. THE COSMIC WINDS ARE BREAKING IN OUR FAVOR!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO GO!
I'VE BEEN THERE PLENTY OF TIMES!
DOOP... HOWARD...CAN YOU DELAY THE OTHER TEAM FOR A BIT?
YEAH...
...I THINK WE'VE GOT YA COVERED!

FEEL THE FURY OF--
--QUACK-FU!
I JUST REALIZED...THEY CONVINCED US TO *SPLIT UP* ANYHOW.
HEY, DOOP! REMEMBER--
--THIS IS A *FRIENDLY* COMPETITION!
NO NEED TO BE SO *ROUGH*--
SLAM
WAAAUUUGH!
BLORTCH
ON SECOND THOUGHT...*FORGET* WHAT I SAID.
THESE GUYS WANNA PLAY *DIRTY*...
...I SAY WE UNLEASH THE *DUCKS OF HELL!*

THIS IS THE PLATINUM PLAYROOM?
A STRIP CLUB?
AND YOU JUST HAPPENED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND IT?
Patricia's Platinum Playroom
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS
Patricia's Platinum Playroom
LIVE NUDE
WHAT DO YOU THINK ALL THESE POUCHES ARE FOR?
SINGLES, BABY.
SHH-POW
LOOK OUT, SLOWPOKES!
NO WAY AM I LETTING YOU PASS!
MY TEAM'S WINNING THIS LITTLE CHALLENGE!
HEED MY WORDS!
YOU ARE NO LONGER ROCKET RACER!
INSTEAD, YOU ARE THE ROLLER-SKATING LOVE-CHILD OF DONNY OSMOND AND THE DAZZLER!
YOU WILL SING FOR OUR ENJOYMENT!
PAPER ROSES! PAPER ROSES! OH HOW REAL THOSE ROSES SEEM TO BE!
HUH.
YOU KNOW... YOU'VE GOT REAL SKILLS, SPHINXY.
YOU COULD BE A MAJOR LEAGUE PLAYER.
I HAVE A FIVE-YEAR PLAN...
...TO GET ME OUT OF THE SUPER HERO BUSINESS AND INTO A HEADLINING GIG IN VEGAS.
NOT A BAD IDEA.
JUST REMEMBER THAT FIVE YEARS CAN SEEM LIKE FOREVER IN COMIC BOOK TIME.
NOW-- POINT ME TO THE PRIZE!

THE SEERS TELL ME THE ITEM IS IN THE CENTER OF THIS--
÷GASP!÷
HEY!
WATCH YOUR *WEEDS!*
THERE'S NO TOUCHING ALLOWED IN A *RESPECTABLE*...IF SOMEWHAT *STICKY*... JOINT LIKE THIS!
BEWARE, DEADPOOL!
FOR WHOEVER MEETS MY *DISAPPROVING GAZE*--
--BURNS!
A LITTLE FIRE NEVER HURT NOBODY!
ALL MY IDOLS HAVE BEEN SET ON FIRE *AT LEAST* ONCE!
AND YOU SHOULDA WORRIED LESS ABOUT GRABBING ME--
--AND MORE ABOUT GRABBING THE PRIZE!

I DID IT!
I MEAN... UH...WE DID IT!
WE CAPTURED THE PRIZE!
WE--
PARTICIPANT?
THAT'S IT?!
TICIPANT
ALL THAT FOR SOME FEEL-GOOD "EVERYBODY'S A WINNER" PRIZE?
AND WHERE ARE ALL THE OTHER HEROES?
THEY DIDN'T EVEN GET TO SEE ME WIN MY "EVERYBODY'S A WINNER" PRIZE!
THE CONTEST IS OVER!
AND WHILE THE GRANDMASTER WON, HE PAID A TERRIBLE PRICE FOR HIS VICTORY!
NOW--IT IS YOUR TIME TO RETURN HOME, DEADPOOL.
BUT NOT BEFORE YOU CLAIM YOUR REWARD!
MWAH
IT...
...IT WAS ALL WORTH IT!
WHAT A WOMAN!
END.

BUNN • LOLLI • REDMOND

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

#2

HARRIS
SECRET WARS
MARVEL

NOW. BATTLEWORLD.
ALL RIGHT, WADE.
YOU CAN *DO* THIS.
IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE...
...THAT TURN GUYS LIKE YOU...
...INTO *HEROES.*
HEROES LIKE *CAPTAIN AMERICA...*
...LIKE *SPIDEY* OR *THOR...*
...LIKE *SHE-HULK* OR *WASP...*
...LIKE *EVERYBODY ELSE* WHO'S BACK THERE...
...DEAD.
BUT NOT FOR LONG...
...NOT IF OL' DEADPOOL CAN HELP--

KILL!
WHOA!
HEY!
WATCH IT WITH THOSE *CLAWS*, YA *SLEESTAK!*
YOU'LL MESS UP MY PRETTY-BOY LOOKS WITH THOSE *NASTY SCRATCHERS!*
YOU MUSSST DIE!
SHWAM
HOLD ON, NOW! HOLD ON, LITTLE DOGGY!
YOU HURT WASSSSP!
YOU BROKE HER HEART!

THE WASP?
YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR HER HONOR OR SOMETHING?
BECAUSE... SERIOUSLY, PAL... SHE SEDUCED AND USED ME!
I MAY BE A SLAB OF BEEFCAKE... BUT I HAVE FEELINGS--
OOF!
PWOP
WELL.
THAT'S JUST GROSS.
RAAAWWWR!
HEY! C'MON!
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE EMBARRASSED!
THAT TAIL FALLING OFF BUSINESS...IT HAPPENS TO EVERY MAN AT SOME POINT!
AUUGH.
NO.
THE SMELL...
...NEED RETSYN...
THIS...

"...IS NOT HOW I WANT TO GO OUT!"
A FEW DAYS EARLIER...
...WE MUST TAKE MATTERS INTO OUR OWN HANDS!
WE DO NOT BELONG HERE!
PREPARE YOURSELVES! WE GO TO JOIN *MAGNETO!*
IF THESE OTHER HEROES MUST FEAR US... SO BE IT!
WE WILL BEAR NO OPPRESSION!
YEAH, BOY!
NOR SHALL WE *OPPRESS* ANY *BEARS!*
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK *YOU* HAVE A SAY IN ANY OF THIS, DEADPOOL?
YOU AIN'T NO *MUTANT,* BUB!
MAN.
WHY ARE YOU SO *CONFRONTATIONAL?*
AND WHO'S TO SAY I'M NOT A MUTANT?
MAYBE I DON'T HAVE *CLAWS...*
...BUT I CAN MAKE WITH THE *STABBING.*
MAYBE I CAN'T CREATE *STORMS...*
...BUT I CAN FEEL THE *ELECTRICITY* BETWEEN US.
WHAT'S UP?
MAYBE I CAN'T *TELEPORT...*
...BUT I'VE GOT A *TELEPHONE.*
ROGUE... CALL ME.

MAYBE I CAN'T *READ* MINDS...
...BUT *YOU* CAN READ BETWEEN THE LINES!
WAIT!
I SENSE...AN *EAVESDROPPER!*
SPIDER-MAN!
YEAH...
...I HEARD WHAT YOU GUYS WERE SAYING...
...AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
NO WAY AM I GONNA LET YOU JOKERS RUN OFF TO JOIN THE *BAD GUYS*...
...WITHOUT *TATTLING* TO THE OTHER *GOOD* GUYS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW...
SPIDER-MAN'S KIND OF A *JERK.*
I GOT HIM.

GOTTA FIND CAP!
HULK!
DR. RICHARDS!
ANYONE!
I ALWAYS LIKED THE X-MEN...
...BUT IF THEY'RE THINKING OF THROWING IN WITH MAGNETO...
...THE OTHERS NEED TO KNOW!
WONDER WHAT'S IN--
BETTER DO A LITTLE DUCKING AND DODGING!
THAT BLOODHOUND WOLVERINE'S SURE TO BE ON MY TRAIL!
WOW.

SOME SORT OF--
--SHIELDS!
THEY'RE...
...DISPLAYING ALL THESE IMAGES...
...THE *PAST*, MAYBE? THE *FUTURE?*
DOES ONE OF THEM SHOW ME KICKING YOUR TEETH IN?
BECAUSE IF SO...
...THAT'S *DEFINITELY* THE *FUTURE.*

DEADPOOL!
BACK OFF, FRUIT LOOP!
IF THE *X-MEN* COULDN'T STOP ME, THERE'S NO WAY YOU--
WHUP!
AS HAS BEEN POINTED OUT REPEATEDLY...
...I'M *NOT* AN X-MAN.
AND I'M NOT JUST GONNA *STOP* YOU!
I'M GONNA KICK THE WEBS OFFA YOU!
NOT TODAY, PAL!
TODAY, YOU LEARN HOW TO EAT YOUR MEALS WITH A STRAW!
SCHWOCK
BIG TALK--
--FOR A GUY WHOSE GUTS ARE SPILLING ONTO THE FLOOR!

THWIP
UH--
CRASH
HEY! HOLD ON!
I WAS *ENJOYING* OUR TOUGH-GUY ACTION MOVIE *BANTER!*
YOU'RE JUST GONNA LEAVE ME HANGING?
HOW ABOUT A *"GO AHEAD... MAKE MY DAY!"* OR EVEN A *"DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?"!*
COME ON, MAN!
SOME GUYS HAVE *NO RESPECT* FOR THE *ART* OF *MANLY* WAR.
I MIGHT'VE LOST THE *BATTLE...*
...BUT *THIS* MIGHT MAKE FOR ONE HELLUVA *CONSOLATION PRIZE!*

SOMETHING TELLS ME MY DAYS OF *SHIELD-ENVY* ARE OVER!
AS MUCH AS I DESPISE USING MY PSIONIC ABILITIES TO FORCIBLY RE-ORDER ANOTHER'S MIND, THERE IS TOO MUCH AT STAKE HERE TO FALTER NOW.
I MANAGED TO ERASE SPIDER-MAN'S MEMORY OF OUR ENCOUNTER!
GOOD CALL, CHUCK!
I THINK I'LL HANG OUT HERE, THOUGH.
YOU KNOW... BE THE EYES AND EARS OF MY X-BUDDIES WHILE YOU GUYS SEEK OUT MAGNETO.
WHAT'S *THIS?*
THIS OLD THING?
JUST A SHIELD I FOUND LYING AROUND.
IT'S THE *ONLY ONE*, TOO, SO I GUESS ME AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ARE BOTH *SHIELD-SLINGERS* NOW.
STRANGE.
I DETECT *PSYCHIC ENERGIES* EMANATING FROM THE SHIELD.
AS IF IT IS *MENTALLY SCANNING* THOSE AROUND IT.
IT MAY POSSESS SOME DEGREE OF *TELEPATHY* AND *PRECOGNITION*--THE ABILITY TO SEE THE *FUTURE!*
I DUNNO, CHUCK.
BACK OFF, CUE-BALL...
I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE *REACHING* WITH THAT ONE!
...OR I'LL CUT YOU!
YOU GUYS TAKE CARE NOW.

"I HOPE YOU FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!"
NOW...
YOU'VE GOT ME *ALL WRONG!*
I'M TRYING TO *SAVE* WASP!
SAVE HER!
SSSSSAVE WASSSSP?
THAT'S RIGHT.
SHE'S BEEN *KILLED*... ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE HEROES...
...WHEN THEY DECIDED TO STAND AGAINST *DOCTOR DOOMYONDER.*
BUT I HAVE AN IDEA OF HOW WE CAN SAVE THEM.
HERE.
YOU CARRY THIS.
TRY TO *KEEP UP,* LIZARD.

"THE SKY'S NOT DONE *FALLING* JUST YET!"
THAT TIME WITH THE MOUNTAIN...
IS THAT...
...IS SOMEBODY...
...DROPPING A *MOUNTAIN RANGE* ON US?
FANCY PSYCHIC SHIELD...
...YOU'RE MY ONLY--

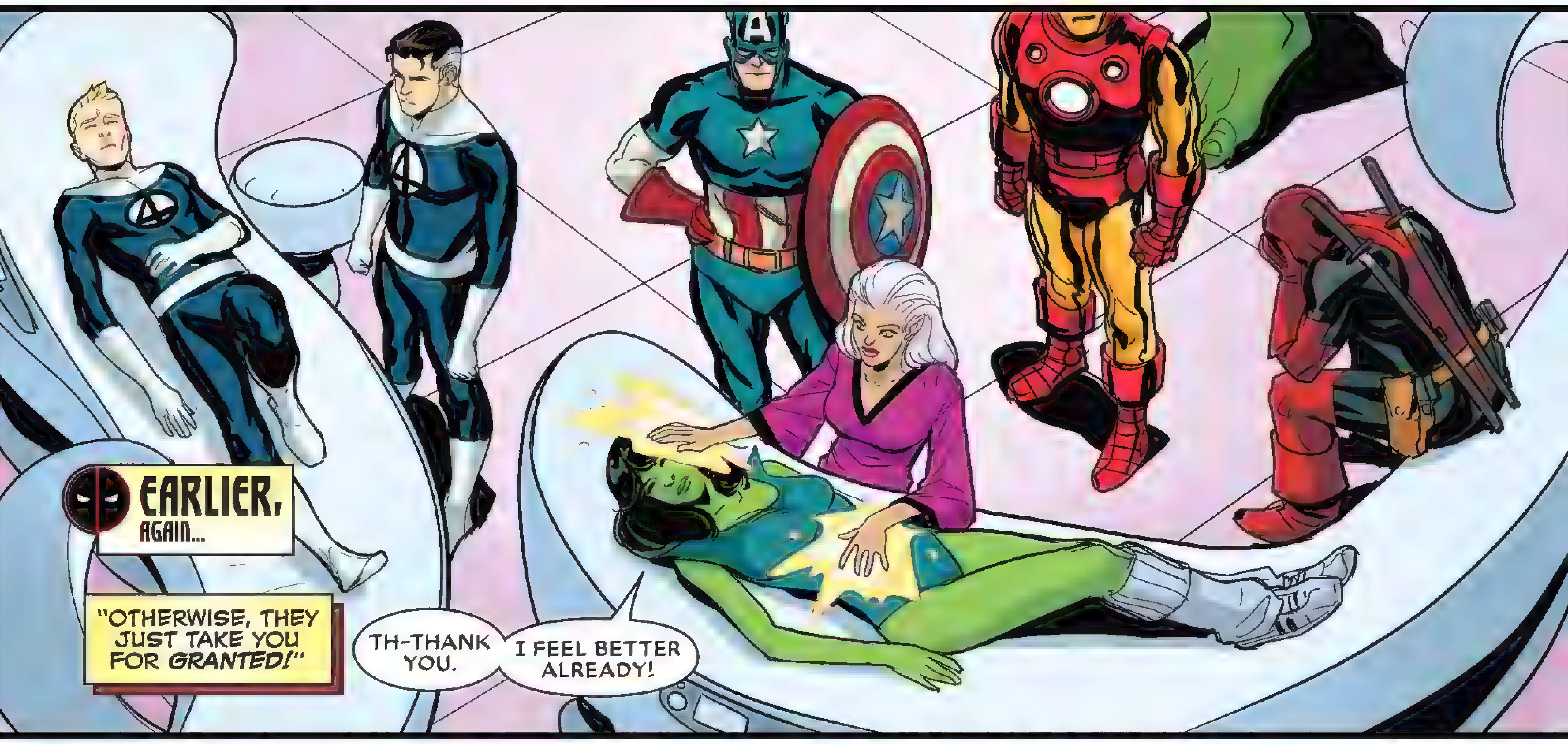
WHA-THOOM-GHOOM-DOOOOOOM
YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU WONDER HOW MUCH IT WOULD SUCK IF SOMEONE DROPPED AN *ALIEN MOUNTAIN* ON YOUR HEAD?
YEAAAAH.
IT SUCKS JUST AS *BAD* AS I *THOUGHT* IT WOULD!

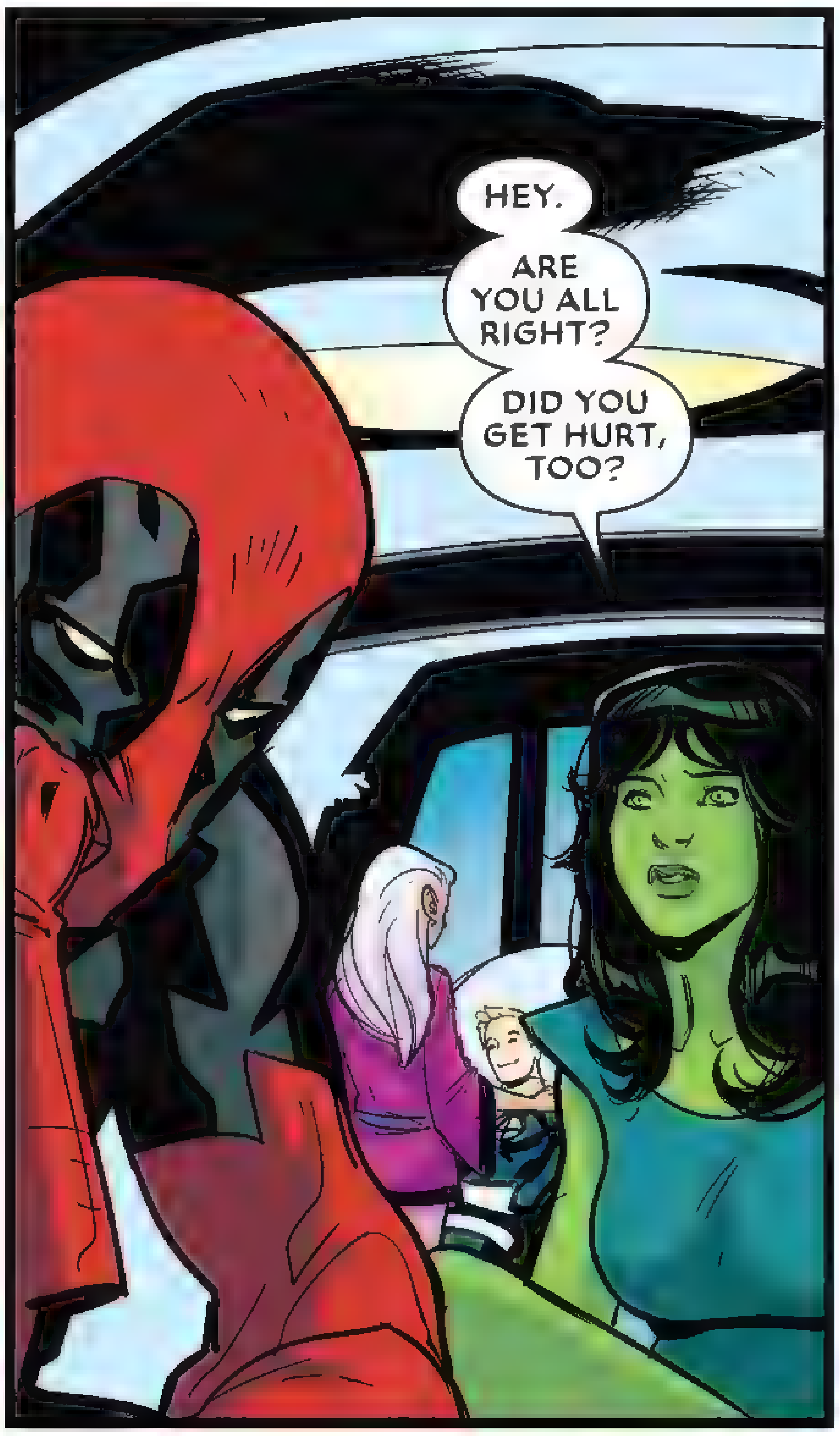
WE'RE *ALIVE!*
THAT'S WHAT MATTERS RIGHT NOW!
REED! WE NEED THAT *BIG BRAIN* OF YOURS, MISTER!
THINK OF SOME WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
HEY.
WHAT'S YOUR SHIELD TELLING YOU?
NOTHING?
OUCH.
TOUGH BREAK, MAN.
I NEED MORE *TIME!*
WORKING WITH WEB-SHOOTERS AND MICRO-ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS IS TRICKY BUSINESS!
HULK'S *STRENGTH* INCREASES WITH HIS *ANGER!*
WE HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO FUEL HIS RAGE!
WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO--DO IT *FAST!*
I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.
DON'T WORRY.
I GOT YOU, BOY.

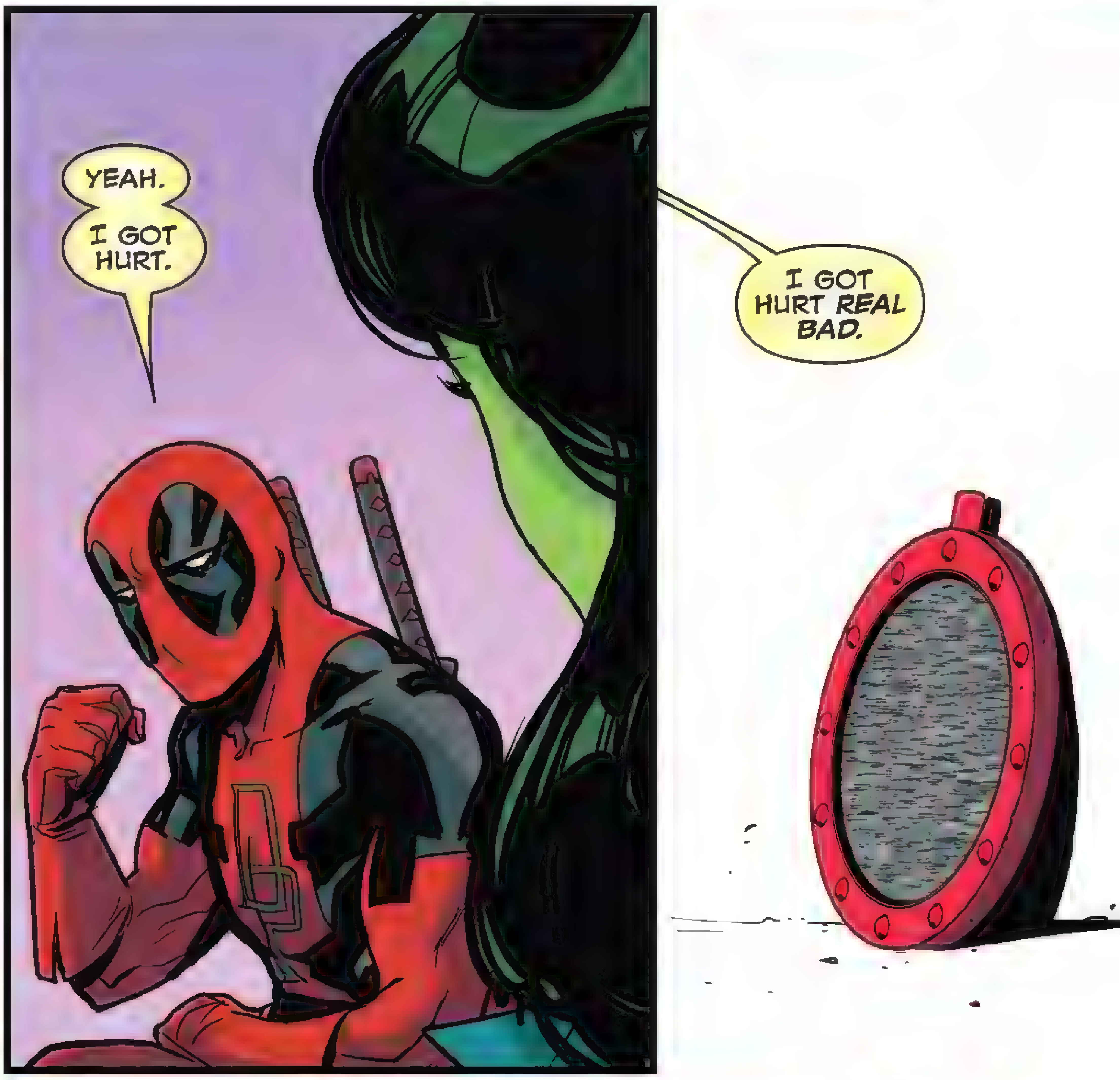
HEY.
HOW YA DOING?
BET YOU HATE PEOPLE *VIOLATING* YOUR *TERRITORIAL BUBBLE* LIKE THIS, *HUH?*
TELL ME SOMETHING.
THOSE *PURPLE PANTS* OF YOURS...
...DO THEY *PINCH* IN ALL THE *RIGHT PLACES* OR WHAT?
BECAUSE YOU WEAR 'EM ALL THE TIME...AND I GOTTA TELL YA... IN AN *ENCLOSED SPACE* LIKE THIS...
...PEE-YEW!
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT?
WE NEED *MORE POWER.*
THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY IN THIS SHIELD SHOULD GIVE US THE *BOOST* WE REQUIRE!
BUT...
...BUT...
LIFE'S JUST NOT *FAIR,* YOU KNOW?
I MEAN... FOR A SECOND... I HAD IT *ALL.*
AND THEN IT WAS TAKEN FROM ME.
I GUESS A GUY LIKE YOU *CAN'T RELATE.*
RRRRRRRRRRRRR
I MEAN... FIRST OF ALL... YOU KIND OF GET EVERYTHING HANDED TO YOU ON A SILVER PLATTER.
STRENGTH... FAME...THE LOVE OF MILLIONS...
...AND--EVEN BETTER--YOU'RE REALLY TOO *DUMB* TO KNOW ANY BETTER IF YOU LOST EVERYTHING.
RRAAAARRRGGH!

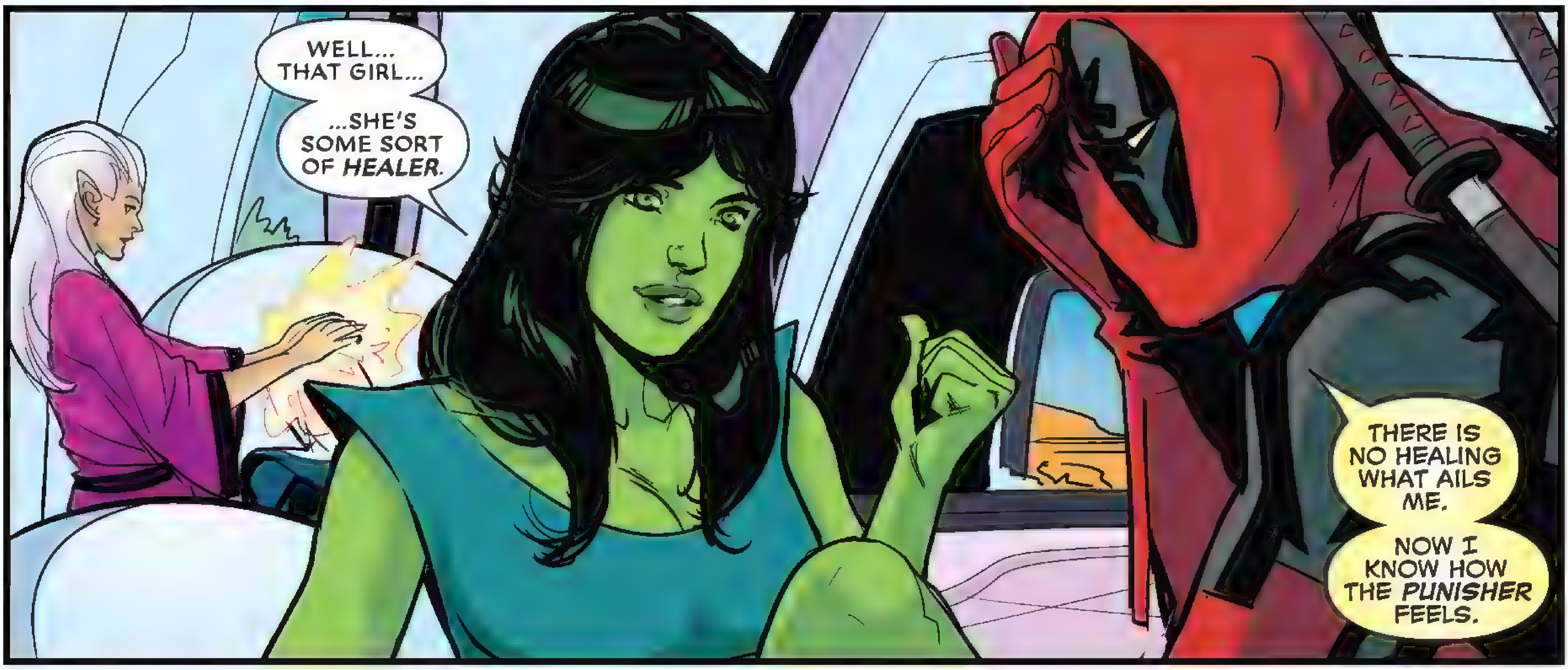
KTHOOOOOM
WE DID IT...
...WE SURVIVED...
...THANKS TO MY TAUNTS...
...AND YOUR SACRIFICE.
THIS...
...WAS A PYRRHIC VICTORY.
DEADPOOL...
...I JUST WANTED TO SAY...
...YOU DID GOOD BACK THERE.
YOU!
YOU'RE LOVING THIS I BET!
YOU JUST LOVE THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH A COOL SHIELD, DON'T YOU?!
WELL...YOU CAN TAKE THAT RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTROSITY OF YOURS...
...AND SHOVE IT STRAIGHT UP YOUR--
"ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...NOT MY PROUDEST MOMENT."

NOW...
BUT...Y'KNOW... SOMETIMES THE *HORRORS OF WAR* JUST BREAK YOU DOWN.
WHO AM I TALKING TO?
YOU'RE CARRYING YOUR OWN *TAIL*.
BIG DUMB LIZARD.
SO...I GUESS YOU FELL PRETTY *HARD* FOR THE WASP, *HUH?*
HOW'D SHE MELT THAT VILLAINOUS HEART OF YOURS?
WASSSSSSP...
...BANDAGED MY ARM.
THAT'S IT? SHE *BANDAGED* YOUR ARM?
DON'T YOU HAVE A *HEALING FACTOR?*
YOU GOTTA MAKE THE LADIES *WORK* FOR YOUR AFFECTIONS, MAN.


EARLIER, AGAIN...
"OTHERWISE, THEY JUST TAKE YOU FOR *GRANTED!*"
TH-THANK YOU.
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!


HEY.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DID YOU GET HURT, TOO?


YEAH.
I GOT HURT.
I GOT HURT *REAL BAD.*


WELL... THAT GIRL...
...SHE'S SOME SORT OF *HEALER.*
THERE IS NO HEALING WHAT AILS ME.
NOW I KNOW HOW THE *PUNISHER* FEELS.

NAH.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
GO HEAL SOMEBODY WHO REALLY *NEEDS* IT.
HEY!
I SAID--
HEY!
THAT FEELS...
...PRETTY *AMAZING.*
WAIT... DON'T.
TRUST ME, BABE.
YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE--
YOU...
...YOU *HEALED* ME!
YOU HEALED *MY LOOKS!*
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU...YOU'RE *INCREDIBLE!*
YOU'RE *BEAUTIFUL!*
AND SO AM I!
I GOTTA FEELING, BABE...

...YOU AND ME HAVE A LONG, HAPPY LIFE AHEAD OF US!
TO BE CONTINUED...

BUNN • LOLLI • REDMOND

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

#3

MARVEL
SECRET WARS
BOOM!!
HARRIS

NOWISH.
YOU KNOW WHAT...?
...I'M SORRY, DOLL...
...BUT THIS IS *NO TIME* FOR *LOVE*.
I NEED YOU TO COME WITH ME.
IS RIGHT, ZSAJI.
IN FACT...

"WE'RE UP #%!@$! CREEK WITHOUT A PADDLE!"
A WHILE BACK...
HURRY! SHE'S IN TROUBLE, I *KNOW* IT!
HEY, *SHE-HULK'S* TOUGH! SHE'S GOT 'EM OUTNUMBERED IF YOU ASK ME!
I HOPE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE ALSO GOT THE PROPORTIONATE *MATHEMATICAL SKILLS* OF A SPIDER, TOO, WEB-HEAD!
'CAUSE THAT *DOOMBASE* OVER THERE IS JUST CRAWLING WITH *BAD DUDES* WITH *BAD ATTITUDES!*
I'M BETTING SHE-HULK WILL BE *THRILLED* TO SEE THE *CAVALRY* A-COMING!
SHE MIGHT EVEN BE GENEROUS WITH THE *GAMMA-POWERED SMOOCHES!*
SO--
CHARGE!

KATHOOM
HEY! WATCH IT WITH THE FLYING DEBRIS, HULK!
I MAY HAVE A HEALING FACTOR TO *REGENERATE* FROM ALL THE CUTS AND SCRAPES...
...BUT UNDER THIS MASK, MY HAIR IS PERFECTLY *COIFFED!*
AND *HAIR GEL* IS IN SHORT SUPPLY ON THIS CRAZY PLANET, TOO.
I'VE BEEN USING *SPIT.*
STAY SHARP, TEAM!
SPLIT UP AND FIND SHE-HULK!
BUT WATCH OUT FOR TROUBLE!
BOOM
KLONG
WA-THOOM
KRANG
YIKES!
SOUNDS LIKE DOOM'S GOONS WERE WAITING FOR US BACK THERE!
MAYBE I SHOULD--
YEEOOOOW!
THRA-WHOOM

ANOTHER VILLAIN WITH A BALL AND CHAIN?
DON'T YOU GUYS TRY TO COORDINATE ACCESSORIES?
I MEAN... REALLY! HOW EMBARRASSING!
KEEP MAKING JOKES, CLOWN!
BUT HOLD STILL WHILE YOU DO IT!
YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH THAT YOU'VE NEVER FACED ANYONE LIKE THUNDERBALL!
SLLLLLSSSK
THUNDERBALL?
IS THAT YOUR PORN STAR NAME OR WHAT?
NICE TRY.
BUT MY SKIN IS IMPERVIOUS TO PHYSICAL HARM THANKS TO ASGARDIAN ENCHANTMENTS!
HOW ABOUT YOURS?
WONG

...AND HE'S GOT BIG BALLS...
...AND SHE'S GOT BIG BALLS...
...BUT WE'VE GOT THE BIGGEST BALLS OF THEM ALL...
ANY LAST WORDS?
OR SHOULD I SAY...ANY LAST WORDS THAT MAKE SENSE?
WELL...TELL ME SOMETHING...
...ABOUT THOSE *ASS-HAT-IAN ENCHANTMENTS...*
DO THEY PROTECT YOUR *INSIDES*, TOO?
UNK--
LET'S FIND OUT.
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM BLAM
UNNNNGGGHH
GONNA NEED SOME ENCHANTED *ANTACIDS* AFTER THAT!
BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER.
NEVER BRING A *WRECKING BALL* TO A *GUN FIGHT!*
"BRACE YOURSELF FOR WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE."

NOW, AGAIN.
TRUST ME...
...IT AIN'T GONNA BE PRETTY!
I CANNOT!
I CANNOT GO WITH YOU!
I CANNOT BEAR TO SSSSSEE MY PRECIOUSSSS WASSSSP IN SUCH A STATE!
YEAH...WHEN OLD *COLD AND SCALY* DOESN'T HAVE THE *STOMACH* FOR SOMETHING...
...YOU KNOW IT'S *GODAWFUL!*
I WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE SAYING, ZSAJI.
WHATEVER IT IS...

"...I HOPE YOU'RE FORGIVING ME FOR WHAT WE HAVE TO DO NEXT!"
EARLIER, BUT LATER EARLIER.
WHAT HO, DEADPOOL!
THOR! HULK!
HAVE I FOUND MY WAY TO MUSCLE BEACH OR WHAT?
AND WHAT'S WITH YOUR DUDS, THOR?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING FOR THE DISTRESSED LOOK.
THE HULK FOUND YON DEVICE THAT CREATES ANY MANNER OF CLOTHING!
YOU MEAN... LIKE A SEWING MACHINE?
NOT EXACTLY.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT DRAWS ON MENTAL ENERGY TO CREATE ANY ARTICLE OF CLOTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE!
REALLY?
AND YOU STILL WENT WITH THE SHREDDED PURPLE PANTS LOOK?
WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT OUT FOR YOURSELF?
I'VE GOT BETTER PLACES TO BE.
I GUESS I COULD USE A LITTLE MAKEOVER.
LET'S SEE WHAT THIS BABY CAN--

WHOA!
WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?
I'M ALL...
...SLIMY!
IT DEFINITELY SHOWS OFF MY *ASSETS* THE WAY I LIKE...
...COULD USE A FEW MORE *POUCHES* BUT--
--I LOOK PRETTY *BADASS!*

WHU--
I JUST THOUGHT THAT I'D LIKE A GLIMPSE OF MY MAGNUM P.I. GOOD LOOKS...AND THE MASK PULLED AWAY FROM MY FACE!
IT'S LIKE IT REACTS TO MY *THOUGHTS!*
I CAN CHANGE MY COSTUME IN ANY WAY I DESIRE!
4½
THIS...IS LIKE THE BARBIE DOLL WARDROBE I PLAYED WITH AS A KID...
...ONLY *BETTER!*
D
I COULD BE THE SENTINEL OF LIBERTY...
...OR READY FOR SOME SUMMER FUN!
OR MAYBE I COULD LOOK LIKE SPIDEY...
...ONLY *COOLER!*
NAH...THIS LOOK WILL *NEVER* GO OVER WITH THE--

YEEEOOOWW!
WEDGIE-SENSE... TINGLING.
I...GOTTA GET THIS THING OFF OF ME!
I CAN FEEL IT...LIKE A *LIVING THING...*
...IN MY *HEAD...*
...*FEEDING* ON MY OWN *THOUGHTS...*
...AND THAT'S JUST NOT FAIR TO DO TO A SENTIENT LIFE-FORM.
GEE...
...I HOPE COMMUNICATING WITH MY BRAIN DOESN'T MESS THIS THING UP!
WHATEVER IT IS...I'D HATE TO THINK MY *TWISTED PSYCHE* MIGHT HAVE DRIVEN IT *NUTS* OR SOMETHING!
HEY...*UH...* DEADPOOL.
HULK SAID THERE'S SOME SORT OF SUPER-SCIENCE SEAMSTRESS IN HERE OR SOMETHING.
YEAH.
RIGHT OVER THERE.
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
JUST REMEMBER--BLACK IS *SLIMMING.*
"THEY'RE ALL *DEAD...*"

NOW, AGAIN, AGAIN.
...ALL OF THE GREATEST HEROES IN THE UNIVERSE...
...BUT SOMEHOW I SURVIVED...
...MY HEALING FACTOR KEPT ME ALIVE AND TICKING...
...LONG ENOUGH TO FIND YOU.
YEAH... WELL...
...I ACTUALLY BROUGHT YOU HERE TO MAYBE HEAL MR. FANTASTIC OR EVEN THE HULK...
...SOMEONE WITH THE SMARTS TO THINK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS...
...BUT I GUESS YOU'RE MORE CONCERNED WITH YOUR BIG DUMB BOY TOY.
SMOKING HOT...
...HEROICALLY POSED...
...MAKING THE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE...
...AND I'M STILL CHOPPED LIVER TO THE GUY MADE OUT OF METAL.
"THIS IS A TERRIBLE IDEA!"

THE BIG SHOWDOWN.
I MEAN... YOU SEE THIS GUY, RIGHT?
HE'S HUGE!
HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
IF WE DON'T STOP HIM, GALACTUS WILL DEVOUR THIS WORLD...
...AND US ALONG WITH IT!
YAHOOHOOOOO!
Y'KNOW, WOLVERINE...
...I'M NOT SURE YOU'RE TALL ENOUGH FOR THIS RIDE!
STOW IT, BUB!
WE NEED TO GET IN THE WORLD-EATER'S FACE, THEN CUT IT OFF!

QUICK!
WHILE OUR TEAMMATE IS GETTING HIMSELF KILLED!
KICK GALACTUS IN THE *NARDS!*
THAT MIGHT BE EASIER SAID THAN DONE...
...UH...
..."BUB."
THAT GUY JUST FLASH-FRIED THE HULK!
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU *BETTER* RUN!
HE'S NOT RUNNING, DEADPOOL!
HE'S RETURNING TO HIS SHIP...BUT IT IS NOT IN DEFEAT!
WE'VE *LOST!*
HE'S GOING TO DEVOUR HIS OWN SHIP-- A *LIVING WORLD!*
HIS SHIP IS THE *GREATEST* ENERGY SOURCE IN THE *UNIVERSE!*
AND MOMENTS LATER...

...HE'LL FEAST UPON THIS WORLD!
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS GALACTUS HAS GOT THE *MUNCHIES*-- BAD!
AND WE'RE ALL LIKE SO MANY FUNYUNS WAITING TO BE GOBBLED UP!
BUT DEADPOOL IS *NOBODY'S* NOSH!
AVERT YOUR EYES, FOOL!
YOU'LL *BLIND* YOURSELF!
BUT THE ENERGY...
...WHAT'S *HAPPENING* TO IT?
TOO LATE.
I'VE ALREADY LOOKED...
...AND NOW I CAN HARDLY TURN AWAY!

THE ENERGY! IT'S MOVING THAT WAY!
TOWARD **DOOMBASE!**
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
GO RECONNOITER!
FAST!
I CAN TELEPATHICALLY LINK OUR MINDS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WE CAN SEE THROUGH HER EYES!
GOOD CALL, CHUCK!
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, CAN YOU SEE IF I HAVE A SHOT WITH HER?
OR...YOU KNOW...MAYBE IMPLANT A FEW DIRTY DAYDREAMS ON MY BEHALF?
STOP PLAYING *GAMES!*
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT DOCTOR DOOM IS DRAINING THE POWER OF GALACTUS FOR SOME *NEFARIOUS* PURPOSE!
"THIS ISN'T HOW I *WANTED* THINGS TO TURN OUT, YOU KNOW."

NOW, AGAIN?
I MEAN... I KNEW ZSAJI COULDN'T HEAL ALL OF US...
...AND IF SHE DID IT WOULD BE AT A TERRIBLE COST...
...BUT I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D HEAL YOU *FIRST*...
...AND I NEVER WANTED YOU TO SEE HER LIKE *THIS.*
BRINGING YOU BACK FROM THE BRINK...
...IT TOOK A LOT OUT OF HER.
SHE BARELY HAD ENOUGH *JUICE* TO GET MR. FANTASTIC'S ELASTIC BODY BREATHING AGAIN.
UNNNNN
BUT IF WE CAN GET HIM TO THE MEDICAL BAY, MAYBE--
NO!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET US ALL STAY *DEAD!*
"I...I DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!"

DOOMBASE IS COLLAPSING AROUND THEIR EARS!
THEY'VE BEEN SQUISHED FOR SURE!
NOT TOO LONG AGO...
HERE THEY COME!
THEY'RE OKAY!
THEY MADE IT!
I'M SO HAPPY--
--I COULD JUST PASSIONATELY EMBRACE SOMEONE!
OH!
UHM...OH, SORRY.
GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY.
IT'S...ALL RIGHT.
ASDLKJ OIUO UVNM MNCOYU
LOOK!
A LIGHT... SHINING DOWN FROM ABOVE!
WHAT COULD IT BE?

THE BEYONDER IS DEAD!
NOW THE SUPREME BEING IN THE UNIVERSE IS--
RONNY RAY-GUN?
NO...
...DOCTOR DOOM!

I DUNNO ABOUT THE REST OF YOU...
...BUT I'VE HAD IT UP TO MY EARS WITH OMNIPOTENT BEINGS...
...EYE-SEARING BRIGHT LIGHTS...
...AND GIANT-SIZED ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION!
DEADPOOL'S RIGHT!
THIS IS GOING TO BE THE FIGHT OF OUR LIVES!
ON MY COMMAND--
STAY YOUR HAND, CAPTAIN AMERICA.
LET ME RETURN TO HUMAN PROPORTIONS SO THAT WE MAY MORE EASILY SPEAK...FACE TO FACE!
THE BEYONDER NO LONGER EXISTS... AND DOOM HAS BEEN REBORN!
THUS HAVE TWO EVILS COME TO AN END!
THE WAR IS OVER!
STAND READY, TEAM!
DON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I GIVE THE ORDER!
I GOT THIS, CAP.
I THINK I CAN RELATE TO GOOD OL' VICTOR NOW...
...BETTER THAN ANYONE!
HEY...YOU'RE GOOD-LOOKING NOW, TOO!
DID YOUR SUDDEN HANDSOMENESS LEAD TO YOUR CHANGE OF HEART?
I MEAN... IT'S OBVIOUS THAT BEING MALE SUPERMODEL HOT...

"...IS THE *CURE* FOR WHATEVER AILS YOU!"
NOW, FINALLY.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE, DOC.
EXCELLENT!
PUT HIM IN THE ***REJUVENATION CHAMBER*** ALONG WITH THE OTHERS!
WE HAVE TO WORK ***FAST!***
IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT...
...I SHOULD BE ABLE TO BRING OUR TEAMMATES BACK TO LIFE...
...AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO *YOU*, DEADPOOL!
TO BE CONTINUED...

BUNN • LOLLI • REDMOND

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

#4

MARVEL
SECRET WARS
HARRIS

THEN...
WELL... THAT WAS...
...UNEXPECTED!
WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING...
...BEING TRANSPLANTED TO THIS OTHER WORLD...
...THROWN INTO THIS BRUTAL DEATH MATCH FOR SURVIVAL...
THAT'S IT, BABE...
...TALK DIRTY TO ME.
DOCTOR DOOM...ONE OF THE MOST HORRIBLE MADMEN OF ALL TIME...
...HAS CLAIMED THE POWER OF A GOD FOR HIMSELF...
...AND SOON THE AVENGERS... THE X-MEN...THE FANTASTIC FOUR...
...WILL HAVE TO MEET AND DECIDE IF WE DARE OPPOSE HIM.
IT'S JUST... NICE...
...THAT WE FOUND EACH OTHER...
...DESPITE ALL THIS FEAR AND MISERY.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?
YEAH... OF COURSE, BABE.
IT REMINDS ME THAT--

"--THINGS CAN ONLY GET *BETTER*."
NOW... INSOMUCH AS 1984 IS "NOW."
HEY...
...ARE YOU *ALL RIGHT?*

I KNOW WHAT YOU DID...
...BRINGING THE ALIEN GIRL...
ZSAJI.
HER NAME WAS *ZSAJI.*
AND I *BETRAYED* HER.
I BROUGHT HER BACK TO THE RUINS...TO ALL THOSE DEAD BODIES.
AND SHE USED UP HER *LIFE FORCE* TO BRING ALL THE HEROES *BACK* FROM THE BRINK.
YOU DIDN'T KNOW.
I COULDA *GUESSED.*
I'VE BEEN LIVING WITH THAT GOOD OL' WADE WILSON LUCK ALL MY LIFE.
EVERY TIME I FIND SOMETHING GOOD...SOMETHING I REALLY LIKE...
...THE CARPET GETS YANKED RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER ME!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT'S *UNDER* THAT CARPET?
SHARKS. RAVENOUS RATS. DOOMBOTS.
YOU NAME IT. WHATEVER IT IS, ITS *SOLE PURPOSE* IS RUINING MY DAY!
Y-YOUR...
...FACE...

HEH.
“I AM NOT AN ANIMAL. I AM A HUMAN BEING.”
I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
...YOU JUST...
...STARTLED ME IS ALL.
YOU DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE.
THE WAY I TREATED YOU... THE WAY I TREATED HER...I DESERVE WORSE.
(EVEN THOUGH YOU CALLED ME “MAGNUS” IN THE THROES OF PASSION.)
(I MEAN... I LIKED IT AT THE TIME...BUT C'MON.)
SHE WAS FLOUNCING FROM ME...
...TO THE HUMAN TORCH... TO THE TIN MAN...
...AND I TOOK IT OUT ON YOU...
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I LOOK LIKE A MONSTER, HUH?
I WAS JEALOUS, YOU KNOW?
JEALOUS OF ME?
NAH. SORRY...BUT NAH.
“BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I AM.”

THEN...
DO ANY OF YOU DOUBT THAT I WIELD THE POWER OF THE BEYONDER?
NOW I AM ALL-POWERFUL!
I HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE TO LESSER CREATURES--AND NONE ARE MY EQUALS!
OUCH.
HARSH, DOOMSY. HARSH.
I THOUGHT WE WERE COOL, YOU KNOW?
I THOUGHT WE HAD A NICE ONE-OF-US-MAY-BE-OMNIPOTENT-BUT-WE'RE-ALL-STILL-BROS KIND OF THING GOING ON.
AS ETERNITY IS TO YOU...I AM TO ETERNITY!
I WISH TO GRANT YOU A BOON...
...AS A GESTURE TO ATONE FOR THE SUFFERING YOU HAVE ENDURED AT MY HANDS!
STATE YOUR DESIRE... ANYTHING!
AND IT SHALL BE YOURS!
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
I JUST HAPPEN TO KEEP A WISH LIST HANDY FOR JUST SUCH AN--

WE WANT *NOTHING* FROM YOU, DOOM!
WHAT?!
BUT... BUT...
...THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET THAT CABBAGE PATCH KID I ALWAYS WANTED!
HEY...THIS GUY MAY HAVE THE WINGS OF LIBERTY ON HIS HEAD...
...BUT HE DOESN'T SPEAK FOR *ALL* OF US.
IF *HE* DOESN'T WANT HIS FONDEST WISH, *I'LL* TAKE IT!
VERY WELL!
IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO ACCEPT MY *GENEROSITY*, OUR DEALINGS ARE *ENDED!*
ENDED... ENDED...ENDED.
YOU CAN GO NOW... OW...OW.
GO?
I THOUGHT WE WERE JUST ENTERING THE *NEGOTIATION* PHASE.
YOU KNOW...
...WE TURN DOWN YOUR FIRST OFFER OF WISH FULFILLMENT...
...YOU *SWEETEN* THE POT A LITTLE BIT...
I MEAN, DON'T RUN US OFF SO QUICKLY.
THIS GUY CAN'T BE MUCH FUN.
SURE, IF YOU'RE HAVING CHIPS AND SALSA YOU CAN USE HIS HAND FOR A BOWL...
...BUT OTHERWISE HE'S...YOU KNOW...KIND OF A *LOON*.

SOON I SHALL ASCEND TO HIGHER PLANES!
UNTIL THEN--AND MARK THIS--I WILL NOT SUFFER *ANY* DISTURBANCE!
LET'S GO, SOLDIER.
ANYTHING DOOM MIGHT OFFER WOULD COME AT TOO HEAVY A COST.
YOU KNOW, CAP...
...YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO TAKE THE *FUN* OUT OF AN INTERGALACTIC BLOODBATH.
GO... AND DO NOT SEEK TO ENTER MY PRESENCE AGAIN...
...FOR I WILL *UTTERLY DESTROY* ANY WHO DARE!
DON'T WORRY, VIC!
DO WE LOOK LIKE *IDJITS* TO YOU?
THERE'S NO WAY--

"--WE'D EVER THINK OF CHALLENGING YOU!"
EVERYONE--ATTACK!
DOOM HAS SENT AN ARMY OF MONSTERS TO DESTROY US!
BUT WE'RE MADE OF STERNER STUFF!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, CAP!
MY "STUFF" IS QUITE DELICATE!
KRA-CHOOM
AND RIGHT NOW... THOSE DELICATE STUFFS...
...ARE CRAWLING BACK UP INSIDE MY NETHERS!
AW.
STUPID ORGANIC!
MY NEXT BEAM WILL VAPORIZE YOU!

SKRRAWWWKK!
SKRAKA-ZAK-ZRAK
WHAT HAPPENED?
DO ANDROIDS SUFFER FROM ELECTRIC INDIGESTION?
DON'T BE SILLY!
IT WAS JUST PRETTY LITTLE ME!
I JUST STARTED YANKING WIRES UNTIL HE CAME APART!
NICE JOB, JANET!
I COULD--
AH--

I'M SORRY.
I JUST CAN'T GET USED TO--
YOU KNOW, WASP...
...THAT'S WHAT SETS A GIRL LIKE ZSAJI APART FROM A GIRL LIKE YOU.
SHE SAW ME FOR WHAT I WAS RIGHT OFF... BUT SHE *NEVER FLINCHED.*
OUT OF MY WAY, KLAW!
CAP!
WAIT UP!
I'M COMING WITH!
PARDON ME, SALAD BOWL HAND.
PERFECT... ERFECT...ERFECT...

DOOM!
THIS ENDS *NOW*, DOOM!
YEAH!
AND DON'T *BOGART* ALL THAT CHARDONNAY, MAN!
DIE, AVENGERS!
KRAKKOOM
THEY ARE *ATOMIZED!*
GONE *FOREVER!*
WHAT?
OH...
...NO!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
HE CALLED ME AN *AVENGER!*
I KIND OF FEEL LIKE IF DR. DOOM CALLS YOU AN AVENGER, YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH AN *OFFICIAL MEMBER* OF THE TEAM!

WHAT... WHAT IS *HAPPENING?*
HE'S... LOSING TOUCH WITH REALITY!
HE NEEDS AN *ANCHOR!*
WOW, CAP... I'VE SEEN YOU JUMPING AROUND BEFORE...
...BUT THAT'S A PRETTY ASTOUNDING *LEAP* IN *LOGIC!*
DOOM!
LET ME HELP YOU! BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
TOO LATE?
NO, NO, NO!
THE TIME... IME...IME...IS JUST RIGHT!
WHOA!
SALAD BOWL HAND!
UNLEASHING SOME SORT OF SHIMMERING ENERGY!
STRAIGHT FOR CAP--
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO--

WHAT THE--
WHERE AM I?
I...AM THE *BEYONDER!*
I HAVE BEEN BIDING MY TIME WITHIN THE BODY OF KLAW.
BUT JUST AS I RETURN TO RECLAIM MY POWER...
...YOU *BLOCKED* ME, YOU *IDIOT!*
I SEE IT NOW.
ONLY A *SUPREME BEING* CAN PULL OFF *THAT* HAIRDO!
AND THIS PLACE...
...IT MUST BE...

THIS IS THE *FOUNDATION* OF *REALITY!*
OF *ETERNITY!*
EVERY EVENT...IN EVERY UNIVERSE... ORIGINATES *HERE!*
I GUESS...
...I GUESS I ALWAYS KNEW...
...AT LEAST PART OF ME DID...
...BUT LOOKING AT IT NOW...
...I CAN SEE THE TRUTH!
THIS REALLY IS A *COMIC BOOK,* ISN'T IT?
RELEASE ME...
...AND ALL THAT YOU DESIRE SHALL BE YOURS!
C'MERE, YOU!
A LOT OF FOLKS HAVE BEEN OFFERING A LOT OF DESIRES!
BUT I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE THE KIND OF GREASY-HAIRED MOVER AND SHAKER WHO CAN MAKE THINGS *HAPPEN!*
SO, GO FORTH!
BE FREE, LITTLE SUPREME ENTITY!
RUN WILD AND GRANT ME *WISHES!*

AGGH!
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
THE BEYONDER...
...GOT TIRED OF PLAYING KEEP-AWAY WITH OUR BOY DOOM.
HE'S CHANGING BACK!
BACK TO WHAT HE WAS BEFORE!
I MUST BE WITH MY *MASTER!*
THEY...THEY'RE *VANISHING!*
KLAW... DOOM...AND THE BEYONDER!
GONE!
I THINK MAYBE THE BEYONDER TOOK DOOM OUT BEHIND THE *INTERDIMENSIONAL WOODSHED!*
EITHER WAY...THE WAR IS *OVER!*

"WE *WON!*"
CAP!
YOUR SHIELD!
IT LOOKS *BRAND NEW!*
WE'VE BEEN SPECULATING THAT THE PLANET ITSELF HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH *ENERGIES* THAT RESPOND TO OUR *DESIRES...*
...AND THIS JUST SEEMS TO BE MORE *PROOF!*
AN AFTER-EFFECT OF THE BATTLE WITH DOOM MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF *"WISH FULFILLMENT!"*
THESE ENERGIES HAVE YIELDED EVEN MORE *AMAZING* RESULTS!
I'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO SEND US ALL HOME!
JOIN ME OUTSIDE...AND WE CAN LEAVE THIS BATTLEWORLD!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WE CAN RETURN TO EARTH.
HURRY ALONG!
YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT--

--BEHIND?
CAP?
WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
EVERYONE IS ALREADY OUTSIDE...ALL OF US ACCOUNTED FOR.
I...DON'T KNOW.
FOR A SECOND THERE, I COULD HAVE SWORN...
IT IS *NOT FAIR!*
IF THIS PLANET IS GRANTING WISHES...WHY HAS *MY* DESIRE NOT BEEN FULFILLED?
WHY IS ZSAJI STILL *DEAD?*
APPARENTLY, PETER...
...DEATH IS AT SOME POINT *IRREVOCABLE!*
ZSAJI MUST HAVE PASSED THAT POINT WHEN SHE GAVE HER LIFE-FORCE TO YOU!
LET'S GO, EVERYONE!
GATHER AROUND!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELEPORT ALL OF YOU BACK TO EARTH IN A MATTER OF MINUTES.
SAY YOUR *GOODBYES* TO THIS *STRANGE WORLD!*
YOU HEAR THAT, DEADPOOL?

"WE'RE GOING *HOME!*"
SO... YEAH...THAT'S HOW IT ALL SHOOK OUT.
ALIEN WORLD.
HEROES... VILLAINS...BATTLES TO THE DEATH.
SO WHY DIDN'T YOU COME BACK WITH THE REST OF THEM?
HOW COME YOU AND CAPTAIN AMERICA AREN'T, LIKE, BEST OF BUDDIES?
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, MY MAN.
AND I GUESS THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE ANSWER.
EVEN THOUGH I SAVED THE DAY AND ALL...
...I DON'T THINK ANYONE ELSE *REMEMBERS* I WAS THERE!
THAT YOUR WISH?
THAT NOBODY WOULD REMEMBER YOU?
THAT SOME SORT OF *HEROIC PARIAH* THING?
I'M GOING TO PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND THE WORDS YOU'RE SAYING...
...AND RESPOND WITH A *NEGATORY.*
MY GUESS IS *SOMEONE ELSE* WISHED TO FORGET ME...
...AND THE OTHER HEROES JUST GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE COLLECTIVE *MIND WIPE.*
SO... WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHAT DID *YOU* WISH FOR?
ME?

"...I SAVED A LIFE...
"...AND I SENT *ZSAJI* FAR AWAY...
"...WHERE SHE COULD LIVE IN *PEACE AND HAPPINESS*...
"...WHERE WE SUPER HEROES AND OUR *SECRET WARS* CAN'T HURT HER!"
MARVEL

Mrs. DEADPOOL™ #1
AND THE
HOWLING COMMANDOS
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
Reilly Brown 2015 JL
DUGGAN
ESPIN
STAPLES

IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY. BOY MEETS GIRL.
BUT GIRL HAS BOYFRIEND.
BOYFRIEND AND BOYFRIEND GO AT IT...
DRACULA'S FORCES ARE ROUTED! WE DID IT!
BUT ONE OF THE BOYFRIENDS IS *DRACULA.*
NO!!
AND HE AGREED NOT TO USE DRACULA POWERS DURING THE FIGHT AND THEN HE CHEATED AND USED HIS DRACULA POWERS AND THINGS DIDN'T GO QUITE AS PLANNED...

DEADPOOL!
DID YOU REALLY THINK THIS HIDEOUS, DEFORMED MONSTER COULD POSSIBLY KILL ME?
THIS ISN'T GOING TO KILL ME.
TAKE THIS CORPSE, PUT IT IN AN ACID-FILLED CASKET AND THROW IT INTO THE OCEAN.
HUH.
WOW, NOBODY'S TRIED THAT.
YEAH, THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK. BUMMER.
THAT SHUT ME UP.
YOU'LL BE BACK, RIGHT?
EH, LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO SOLO, OKAY?
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS.
YOU WILL, OR I'LL END YOUR FAMILY'S BLOODLINE.
EITHER WAY, I'M UNITING THE UNDERWORLD. WITH A SINGLE MARRIAGE, OR A GREAT MANY FUNERALS.
IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO GO THIS WAY.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.

...THAT'S *NOT* HOW I REMEMBER IT EITHER, BUT I GUESS IN THIS STORY DRACULA KILLS ME, MARRIES SHIKLAH.
PERSONALLY, I LIKED THE VERSION WITH ALL THE ME WINNING AND THE VICTORY NOOKIE.
ANYWAY, THAT WASN'T THE END OF THIS BANANAS STORY.
'CAUSE MY WIFE GOT INTO SOME WEIRD STUFF ON *BATTLEWORLD*.
GUESS WE'RE GONNA SEE WHAT MY OLD LADY DOES WHEN I'M NOT AROUND.
HERE'S 2015'S CLASSIC *"MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS."*
I'LL SEE YOU AT THE END OF YOUR COMIC BOOK, OR IF YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE IN A HAT AND BEARD, *"GRAPHIC NOVEL."*
THIS SUCKS. I'VE DIED TWICE IN, LIKE, TWO MONTHS.

GERRY DUGGAN
WRITER

SALVA ESPIN
ARTIST

VAL STAPLES
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

HEATHER ANTOS
ASST. EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

DEEP UNDER MANHATTAN.
I'M GONNA SKIP OVER THE INTRODUCTION FROM THE WRITER. IT'S DUMB, AND NOBODY CARES ABOUT WHAT KIND OF COMICS HE READ AS A KID.
WE PICK UP THE STORY DOWN IN THE *MONSTER METROPOLIS...*
THE INVISIBLE MAN HAD RUN OUT OF TIME AND SPACE AND WAS QUITE VISIBLE THANKS TO ALL THE WOUNDS HE'D SUFFERED.
STAY BACK! LET ME LIVE! YOU ALL KNOW BETTER THAN MOST THAT LORD DRACULA WILL BE THE END OF US ALL!

AND THEN COMETH THE HOWLING COMMANDOS!
YOU BETRAYED US, INVISIBLE MAN!
WEREWOLF BY NIGHT
ALL THE POWERS OF A WEREWOLF...AT NIGHT.
HOW COULD YOU? OUR SONS WERE BAR MITZVAH'ED TOGETHER!
THE LIVING MUMMY
WAAAAAY MORE EXCITING THAN ANY OTHER KIND OF MUMMY.
FRANKENSTEIN ALWAYS FELT STRANGE PRESENCE WHEN FRANKENSTEIN WAS CHANGING.
FRANKENSTEIN
HE'S ALWAYS COOL.
LET'S NOT MAKE THIS *PERSONAL*. THIS IS JUST BUSINESS. OUR INVISIBLE FRIEND BETRAYED THE HOWLING COMMANDOS...AND THE PRICE IS *DEATH*.
AND OF COURSE, DRACULA'S FAVORITE CENTURION *WITH AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE*. A PERFECT WARRIOR WITH NO WEAKNESS...
MARCUS THE MINOTAUR WITH A SYMBIOTE
MAN-THING
LET'S ALL BE ADULTS ABOUT HIS UNFORTUNATE NAME AND APPEARANCE, OKAY? WHEN HE TOUCHES SOMEBODY THEY BURST INTO FLAMES. THAT'S WICKED COOL.
...
I BELIEVE YOU DROPPED THIS, MARCUS.

YOUR INSULIN.
THANK YOU, SIR.
WELL, HE IS DIABETIC, BUT WITH PROPER MANAGEMENT HE IS *UNBEATABLE.*
YOU'VE DONE WELL TO SNIFF OUT THE TRAITOR IN OUR MIDST.
MERCY, LORD DRACULA.
GRANTED.
MAN-THING, SHOW THE INVISIBLE MAN THE MERCY OF LORD DRACULA!
NO!!!

AEEEIIIIGH!
ANNND THE INVISIBLE MAN WON'T BE JOINING US FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.
HA-HA!
NOW, I NEED YOU TO GUARD THE CORPSES OF SHIKLAH'S BROTHERS.
I DON'T WANT ANYONE TRYING TO RESURRECT THEM UNTIL I CAN DESTROY THE BODIES.
DID NICK FURY'S HOWLING COMMANDOS EVER SET THEIR FRIEND ON FIRE? SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING A DRUNK DUM DUM WOULD DO, RIGHT?

A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CANNOT PREPARE MY BROTHERS FOR BURIAL?
BOSS SAID "*GUARD BODIES*," WE GUARD BODIES.
I SEE.
WHAM
BADOOM
HEY! HEY!
STAND DOWN, LADY SHIKLAH!
YOUR BROTHERS BETRAYED LORD DRACULA--BUT YOU HAVE TO BE PATIENT!
THE HELL I DO.
THAT'S RIGHT. TALK TO THE HOOF!
YOU'RE NOT HELPING, MARCUS.
LISTEN, GUYS, THE BOSS AIN'T GONNA LIKE US BUTTING HEADS WITH HIS LADY.
LET'S TONE IT DOWN.
BO-O-OYS!
IT'S A LADY!
REALLY, WHAT GAVE HER AWAY?
YOW! AM I FEELING LIGHT-HEADED, OR IS MY BLOOD SUGAR A LITTLE LOW?
HEY, FELLAS!

OOH, LA LA!
HSSSSSSSSS.
IT'S--
MED--
YOU FLEA-BITTEN MANGES ARE SO PREDICTABLE.
OOF!
HEY, WATCH IT, I TURN THEM TO STONE, BUT I'M NOT MADE OF IT.
OH, MY POOR BROTHERS...I'M SORRY I DRAGGED YOU HERE...TO YOUR *DEATHS*.
AND I'M SORRY THAT I AM ALONE NOW.
BUT...HOW COULD YOU LET YOUR GUARD DOWN AROUND DRACULA?
NOW MY BROTHERS WOULDN'T HAVE TRUSTED DRACULA ANY MORE THAN I.

⸗GASP⸗
OH, SORRY.
HAD TO DROP A DEUCE. LET'S SEE..."SHIKLAH REACHES INTO THE VESTMENTS OF HER BROTHER AND FINDS THE SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE." SOUNDS IMPORTANT!
THE SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE!
BUT WHERE IS THE HEAD?
I WAS JUST WONDERING THAT TOO--YOU KNOW WHAT, I'LL JUST SHUT UP FOR A LITTLE BIT.

MY BROTHERS MUST HAVE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THE STAFF, BUT IT'S *USELESS* WITHOUT THE HEADPIECE.
THIS WEAPON WILL BE MY FAMILY'S DELIVERANCE.
THANK YOU, MY BROTHERS. I WILL USE THIS GIFT TO AVENGE YOU.
SHIKLAH, MY DEAREST? THE CREMATORS ARE READY.
I AM READY TO SAY GOODBYE.
SHIKLAH? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY COMMANDOS?
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE MADE THEM QUITE HARD.
CONSULT A WIZARD IF YOUR MAN-THING STAYS HARD FOR MORE THAN FOUR HOURS...

FREE THEM FROM MEDUSA'S GRASP AND PUT HER WRETCHED HEAD BACK IN THE CABINET!
NOW WITH THIS UGLINESS BEHIND US, WE CAN BE JOINED AS ONE.
I'M AFRAID I HAVE ONE MORE SACRED DUTY TO ATTEND TO.
I MUST DELIVER MY BROTHERS' ASHES ACROSS THE RIVER STYX, OR THEIR SOULS WILL HAUNT AND CURSE US BOTH.
COME NOW, THIS IS--
IT WILL ONLY TAKE ME A *FEW DAYS.*
OR THERE'S ROOM FOR ANOTHER CASKET IN THE CREMATORIUM IF YOU'RE CONSIDERING REFUSING THIS HUMBLE REQUEST BEFORE OUR WEDDING.
VERY WELL. SEVEN DAYS!

THE TRAIL TO HELL.
ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO HELL.
AREN'T YOU *FORGETTING* SOMETHING?

OH, RIGHT. MY BROTHERS. HOW SILLY.
I KNEW YOU WOULD NOT LEAVE WITHOUT THEM. NO, I WAS REFERRING TO YOUR *ESCORT*.
I NEED NO ESCORT!
NONSENSE. MY ***FINEST WARRIORS*** WILL ESCORT YOU SAFELY TO THE RIVER STYX AND BACK.
HA!!!
I AM YOUR FINEST WARRIOR.
BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR MONSTERS ON A WALKABOUT, IF YOU WISH.
OH, SNAP!!! WICKED BURN!!!

DO I HEAR SOME FEAR IN YOUR VOICE? DON'T WORRY, SHIKLAH, NOTHING BAD HAPPENS TO OUR FRIENDS.
OH, WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE ONES YOU SET ON FIRE, RIGHT?
TOUCHE.
TRY TO KEEP UP.

DO NOT LET HER OUT OF YOUR SIGHT.
KEEP HER ON THE KNOWN PATHS.
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T GIVE HER A HEAD START.
DO NOT LET HER CONSORT WITH MY ENEMIES.
FRANKENSTEIN AGREE WITH MAN-THING. THIS GOING TO SUCK.
AND JACK...?

MAKE SURE SHE *DOESN'T COME BACK.* BLAME THE SURFACE DWELLERS.
OF COURSE, MY LORD.
WE WILL DO AS YOU COMMAND.
DANG! WHY ISN'T THIS CALLED "MRS. DEADPOOL *VERSUS* THE HOWLING COMMANDOS"?
READING THAT EVERYONE IS NERVOUS ABOUT *RESURRECTIONS* IS COMFORTING. HOPEFULLY THAT'S HOW I'LL GET MY DISGUSTING BODY BACK...
OH, WOW, I JUST FLIPPED TO THE END OF THE NEXT CHAPTER. THIS IS *BONKERS.*
OKAY, SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS.
HOWLING
TO BE CONTINUED...

Mrs. DEADPOOL #2
AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS
DUGGAN
ESPIN
STAPLES
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
Reilly Brown 2015

JEEZ, THIS IS A HELL OF A READ.
WHY AREN'T MORE PEOPLE TALKING ABOUT HOW GOOD THIS IS?
OH, HELLO AGAIN.
WHERE WERE WE IN THE TALE OF *MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS?*
DID SHIKLAH KILL DRACULA YET? *HMM,* NO-- OKAY, *SPOILER ALERT,* BY THE WAY.
"THE ASSEMBLAGE DELVED DEEPER UNDER THE MONSTER METROPOLIS WITH SHIKLAH IN FRONT, AND MAN-THING IN THE REAR."

WE COULD HAVE SPREAD YOUR BROTHERS' ASHES HALF A DAY AGO. TRUST ME, SHIKLAH--YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THIS WAY.
WELL, JACK, YOU'LL EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T TRUST YOU AS FAR AS I CAN LOB YOU.
I HEARD YOU KILLED ONE OF YOUR OWN FOR DISPLEASING DRACULA.
THE INVISIBLE MAN WAS A DOUBLE AGENT.
HE TALKED SEEEECRITS TO DA THOR CORPS.
THE PEACEKEEPERS OF THE SURFACE WORLD?!
WHAT BUSINESS HAVE THEY WITH DRACULA?
LIKELY NOTHING. THE INVISIBLE MAN HAD EXPENSIVE TASTES, AND PROBABLY WAS SELLING FALSE INFORMATION ON LORD DRACULA.
I THINK HE WATCH FRANKENSTEIN CHANGE FOR BED.
SILENCE. WE'RE HERE.
WE'RE *WHERE?*

THE RIVER STYX!
YOU THERE, BOATMAN!
WE MUST CROSS!
FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE IT HERE.
GUYS, I COULD JUST TAKE YOU OVER ONE AT A TIME--
NO, WE'LL CROSS IN THE OLD WAY.
SORRY, SWEET THING.
BUT I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO FERRY ACROSS THE *DEAD* ONES.
YOU'LL BE DEAD IF YOU DON'T MOVE OUR ASSES ACROSS THIS STUPID RIVER!
SHE'S A *TERRIBLE* NEGOTIATOR.
SORRY, LOVE.
TELL YOU WHAT-- I'LL BRING YOU ACROSS IN A FEW MINUTES...
...*AFTER* YOU'RE DEAD.
UH-OH!
KRRNCH
CAREFUL, THESE CREATURES MAY CARRY THE POX. THEY ONLY NEED TO WOUND US TO DEATH!

IT'S CLOPPERING TIME!!!
ZOMBIES!
AWOOOOOOOOOOOOO
WE SHOULD FLEE THE WAY WE CAME!
NO!!! WE PRESS ONWARD!
ANKK
THESE HOOVES WERE MADE FOR CLOCKING!
AEEEEIIIGGG!
SPLAK
HEY, LADY-- JUST DUMP YOUR BROTHERS ON THIS BEACH AND LET'S GO!
NEVER! DAMN YOU, BOATMAN!
RRAARGH!!!
KRAK

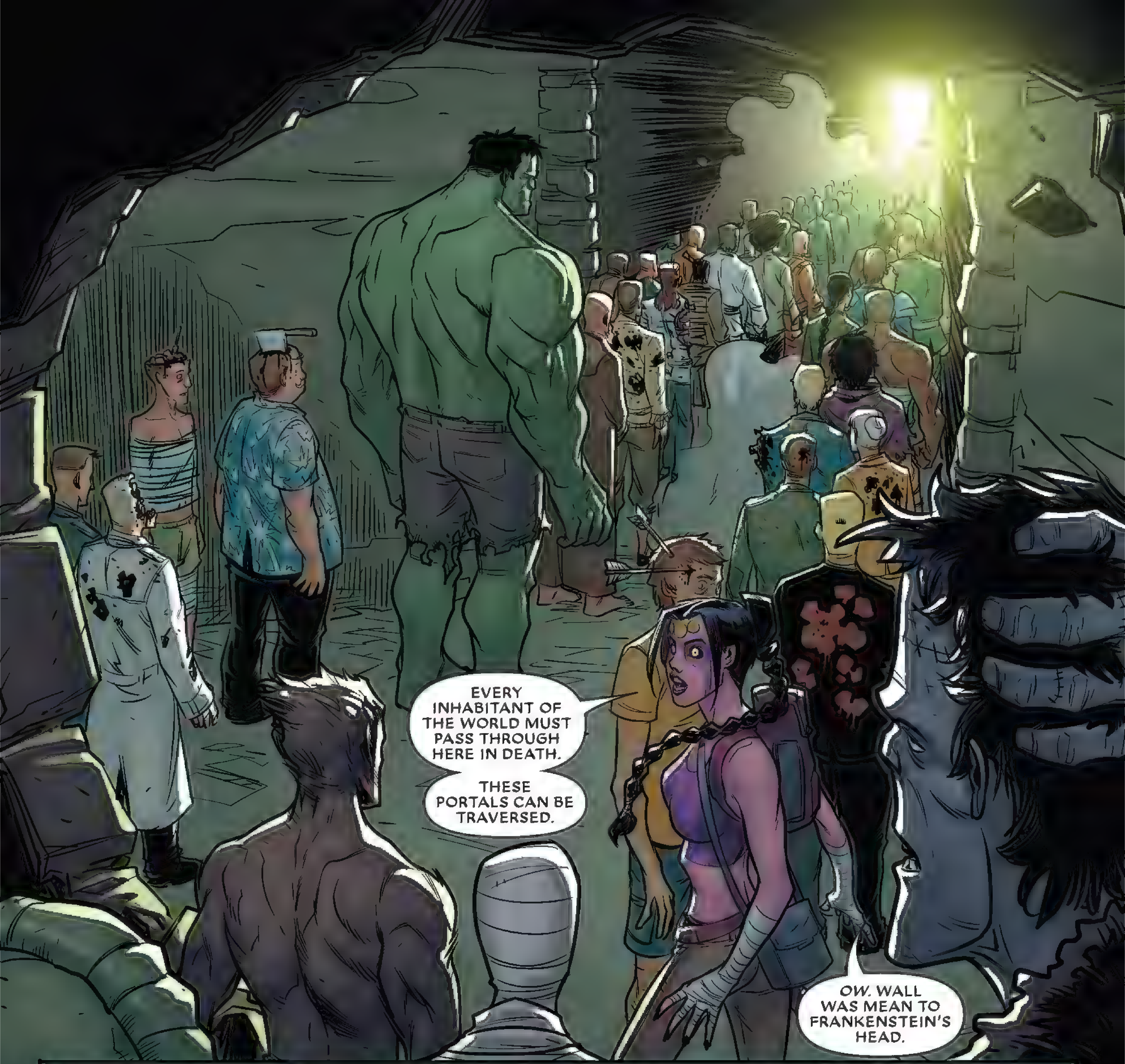
NAILED IT!
WHAKK
KLONK
WHAT DOES YOUR GREEN FRIEND DO BESIDES LUMBER ABOUT AND GET IN MY WAY?
MAN-THING? HE'S VERY POWERFUL, BUT HE'S ALSO SENSITIVE TO EMOTIONS.
FWASH
THAT'S RIGHT, AND THOSE THAT ARE AFRAID WILL BURN!
SKLAKK
FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE ZOMBIES!
ARE THEY DEAD YET?
FRANKENSTEIN THANK FRIEND.
AEEEIII!
BAD FRIEND! BAD!

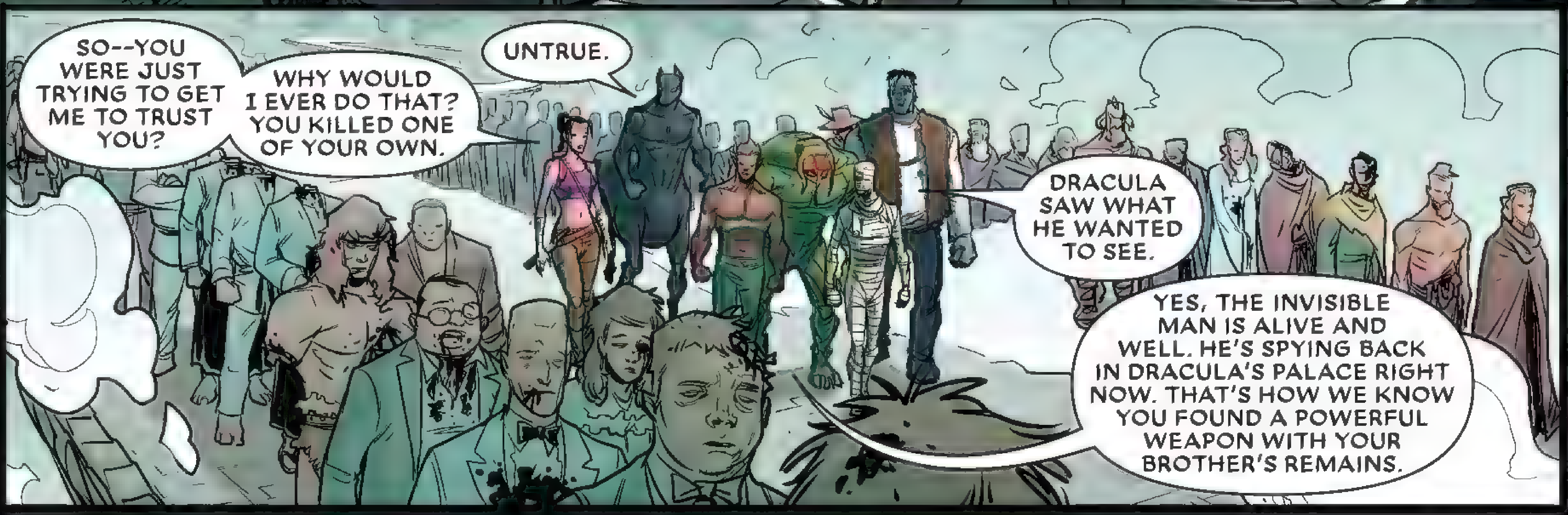
LOOK, I'M SORRY, GUYS! BUT THERE ARE *RULES!*
OKAY, HANG ON--BE RIGHT OVER.
THWAM
UURRRGH.
ALL ABOARD!
JUST THIS ONCE. DON'T TELL NOBODY.
FRANKENSTEIN NO LIKE ZOMBIES!
RU-RULES ARE MEANT TO BE *BROKEN,* RIGHT?!
BROKEN LIKE BOATMAN'S HEAD!
SPLAGSH

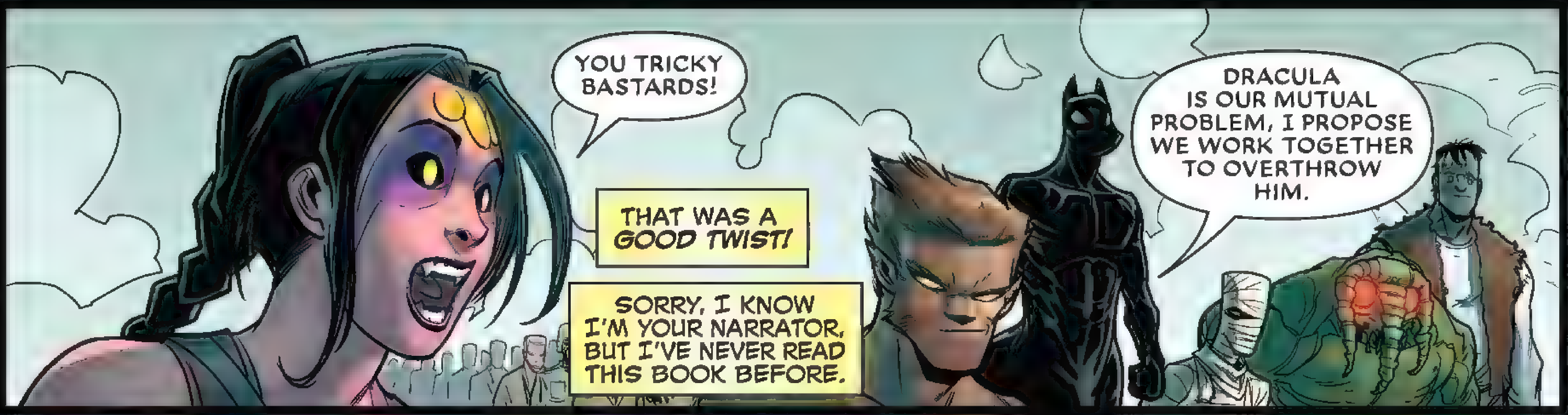
THIS REMINDS ME OF A SONG.
NOT NOW, MARCUS.
CAREFUL, BIG GUY--THE WATER MIGHT GET DEEP.
THE RIVER IS JUST A STREAM, WHY DO WE EVEN NEED A BOATMAN ANYWAY?
TRADITION? I DON'T KNOW, I'VE NEVER BEEN TO VALHALLA BEFORE.
THIS IS WHERE WE PART WAYS. HOW BLOODY THAT ENDS UP BEING IS UP TO YOU ALL.
SHIKLAH, I THINK IT'S TIME WE CAME CLEAN.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY THAT I WISH TO HEAR.
I LET YOU HANG AROUND BECAUSE I WASN'T SURE IF I WOULD NEED YOU TO CROSS THE RIVER. NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, IT'S TIME FOR SOME FAREWELLS.
HELLO, ZOMBIES? THE ZOMBIES ARE SCARED TO COME OUT NOW.

FIRST, MY BROTHERS. GOOD LUCK IN THE NEXT LIFE.
ANNNND GOODBYE, HOWLING COMMANDBROS.
THAT WAS NICE. VERY WARM.
MY BROTHERS WERE ALWAYS BOOBS, AND THEY UNDERESTIMATED THEIR ENEMY.
WE'RE NOT LEAVING YOU DOWN HERE.
AH! IN THAT CASE, I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE.
SHIKLAH, PLEASE.
ABOUT DRACULA--
HUSH--IT WILL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT!
SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!

AH.
I SEE ONE OF YOU IS QUITE AN ADEPT PICKPOCKET.
I LEARNED FROM THE BEST CRIMINALS IN ANCIENT PHARBAETUS.
FAP
THAT WAS PERFECTLY GOOD FRUIT. IT LOOKS DELICIOUS.
IT'S JUST THE RIGHT KIND OF NATURAL SUGAR THAT CAN CONTROL MY DIABETES.
I TRUST YOU LEFT MY FRIEND MEDUSA WHERE SHE CAN BE RETRIEVED?
LET'S JUST SAY MY WRAP IS *ROOMIER* THAN IT APPEARS.
WAIT, WHAT?
ENOUGH!
ARE WE ALL GOING TO PRETEND THAT DRACULA HASN'T ORDERED YOU TO KILL ME?
INDEED HE DID, BUT WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO DO SO.
I'M JUST SAYING: IF MY BLOOD SUGAR CRASHES DURING A FIGHT, IT WOULD PLACE US AT A *SERIOUS* DISADVANTAGE.
FINE, IF YOU WON'T GO HOME TO YOUR MASTER, THEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL HELP.
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER, MORE ZOMBIES ARE COMING SO--*TAKE DOWN THIS WALL.*
STUPID WALL, GET OUT OF FRANKENSTEIN'S WAY!
WHY ARE YOU LEADING US DEEPER INTO THE LAND OF THE DEAD?
WE'RE TAKING A *SHORT-CUT.*


EVERY INHABITANT OF THE WORLD MUST PASS THROUGH HERE IN DEATH.
THESE PORTALS CAN BE TRAVERSED.
OW. WALL WAS MEAN TO FRANKENSTEIN'S HEAD.


SO--YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO GET ME TO TRUST YOU?
WHY WOULD I EVER DO THAT? YOU KILLED ONE OF YOUR OWN.
UNTRUE.
DRACULA SAW WHAT HE WANTED TO SEE.
YES, THE INVISIBLE MAN IS ALIVE AND WELL. HE'S SPYING BACK IN DRACULA'S PALACE RIGHT NOW. THAT'S HOW WE KNOW YOU FOUND A POWERFUL WEAPON WITH YOUR BROTHER'S REMAINS.


YOU TRICKY BASTARDS!
THAT WAS A *GOOD TWIST!*
SORRY, I KNOW I'M YOUR NARRATOR, BUT I'VE NEVER READ THIS BOOK BEFORE.
DRACULA IS OUR MUTUAL PROBLEM, I PROPOSE WE WORK TOGETHER TO OVERTHROW HIM.

HOLD ON, THIS LOOKS RIGHT.
YOU THERE, CRUSADER. WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
JUST THAT WAY, MILADY.
GIVE US THIS WEAPON, AND WE WILL USE IT WHEN WE TOPPLE DRACULA.
HAH! NEVER!
BESIDES, I ONLY HAVE *HALF* THE WEAPON. I MUST RETRIEVE THE OTHER HALF IN A FAR-OFF LAND.
I'M WILLING TO WORK WITH YOU, HOWEVER, BUT *I* AM IN CHARGE.
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, BUT I ALREADY LEAD THE HOWLING COMMANDOS.
YOU SPEAK ABOUT TRUST, BUT HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST YOU?
YOU SEEM NOT TO CARE ABOUT YOUR BROTHERS-- DO YOU CARE ABOUT ANYONE BUT YOURSELF?
HOW DARE YOU! YOU DON'T KNOW ME. I GRIEVE FOR MY DIMWITTED BROTHERS.
AND DEADPOOL. HE WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.
SEE? I KNOW SHIKLAH STILL CARES!
I STILL GOT A CHANCE!

MMMPH?!
OKAY, I BETTER GET IN THERE.
AS I SAID, I'M IN CHARGE.
WELL, I WON'T ARGUE WITH THAT.
HEY, SHIKLAH-- I KNOW I'M DEAD, BUT CAN WE HAVE A LITTLE POW-WOW, PLEASE?

DON'T FRET THE CHANGE IN LEADERSHIP, WE'RE NOT LIKELY TO SURVIVE THIS REALM, ANYWAY.
SHIKLAH! IT'S ME!
GREAT. NOBODY CAN SEE OR HEAR ME.
IT'S LIKE THAT MOVIE ON AT CHRISTMAS. "IT'S A WONDERFUL KNIFE"?
AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE A GUARDIAN ANGEL.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!
IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, BOB! I'M YOUR GUAR--
KIYAH!
GAKK!
AIN'T GOT TIME FOR YOUR &#$%&%#$, BOB.
UCKK ÷GASP÷ UCK

BACK AT DRACULA'S PALACE IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...
CHOMP
SHLUNCH
WHY ARE THEY HERE?
UH-OH.
FORGIVE ME, DRACULA. I KNOW NOT.

POK
WHY... WHY IS THERE A COOKED BIRD IN HERE?
YO-YOU ASKED ME TO FETCH IT, CORRECT? I THOUGHT IT WAS A TEST OF MY ABILITIES. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO FIND.
WE HAD TO CUT IT FROM THE BELLY OF A POISONOUS ORC.
GULLP
ENOUGH FOOLISHNESS! TAKE ME TO THE EMISSARY.
HE AWAITS IN YOUR LIBRARY, MASTER.
BARFFF

TO WHAT DO I OWE THIS PLEASURE, GENTLEMEN?
HERE'S THE DEAL:
I'VE BEEN HEARING A LOT OF GUM BUMPING UP IN THE STREETS ABOUT FRICTION DOWN HERE.
LIKE SOME CRAZY EXORCIST JIVE.
SSSSKGK!
SO NIP IT IN THE BUD, YOU DIG? OTHERWISE YOU'RE GONNA BE MIXING IT UP WITH THE BAD BROTHERS OF THE THOR CORPS.
Salva ESPIN 2015 -VAL-
TO BE CONTINUED...

Mrs. DEADPOOL™
AND THE
HOWLING COMMANDOS
MARVEL
#3
SECRET WARS
DUGGAN
ESPIN
STAPLES
Reilly Brown 2015
JI

HEY, DEADPOOL HERE. WHILE YOU'VE BEEN GONE MY WAIFU AND HER *"HAPPY HALLOWEENERS"* MARCHED AROUND SOME JUNGLE LOOKING FOR AN OLD BUILDING.
FRANKENSTEIN'S SHOES HURT.
QUITE. PARDON, BUT IS IT IMPOLITE TO ASK HOW MUCH FURTHER?
WITHOUT MUCH LUCK...UNTIL NOW.
DEATH SMELLS.
ARE YOU HAVING ANOTHER STROKE?
WE'RE HERE.
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER SMELLS THE ROT FROM BELOW.
BEHOLD, ***WEIRDWORLD.***
BY BROTHER HO-TEP!

HOW DID WE NOT KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?
THIS LAND PREDATES RECORDED HISTORY, AND IT'S USUALLY ONLY ACCESSIBLE THROUGH A DIFFICULT FEAT OF AERIAL NAVIGATION.
WE'RE FOREIGN INVADERS HERE, AND SHOULD TREAD CAREFULLY.
THIS SAVAGE WORLD IS THE GRAVEYARD OF EVEN THE GREATEST AND MOST FEARSOME OF ADVENTURERS.
IF THE MAP IS CORRECT, *THE TEMPLE OF THE MANTICORE* IS JUST BEYOND THAT FALLEN GOLIATH WHERE MY TREASURE AWAITS.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT DRACULA'S LAIR IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...
I.
KNOW.
YOU'RE HERE!
KYEAHH!
HURM.
JOSHUA!
YES, MASTER?
I CAN FEEL SOMEONE IN THE KEEP!
IF I FIND OUT THAT YOU'VE NOT PROPERLY SECURED THIS PALACE--

I'LL EAT YOU WHILE YOU'RE ALIVE!
ARE YOU CRYING?!
N-NO.
IS THERE AN INVISIBLE MAN IN THE PLACE?
TELL ME THE TRUTH OR I'LL GUT YOU RIGHT NOW!
AAARGH!
SLASSHK
I CAN SMELL HIM!
N-NNO. HE'S DEAD!
HE HAD BETTER BE.
GET OUT!
HAVE I BEEN BETRAYED BY THE HOWLING COMMANDOS?!
KYEAHH!
"I DON'T WANT TO USE THE *L WORD*, BUT, ARE WE...*LOST?*"

WELL, DON'T LOOK AT ME, I'M NOT IN CHARGE ANYMORE.
GREAT, WE'RE LOST.
WE'RE *NOT* LOST.
I'M NAVIGATING AROUND THE AMBUSH POINTS...AND THE TERRAIN HAS CHANGED A LOT IN THE CENTURIES SINCE THIS MAP WAS DRAWN!
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST MAKE OUT AGAIN.
I WAS JUST MAKING SURE MY POWER TO DRAIN LIFE-FORCE WORKS ON WEREWOLVES.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.
HEY! HI!
WHAT DID I MISS? I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION BECAUSE BEING DEAD SUCKS.
YEAH, SURE. CAN'T GET MORE LOST.
LET'S FOLLOW OUR MAN-THING.

COME ON! YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO HEAR ME. IT'S *IMPORTANT!*
INSTEAD OF GROSSLY EXAGGERATING OUR NAVIGATIONAL PREDICAMENT, WHY DON'T YOU REGALE US WITH ALL THE TIMES YOU *DIDN'T* KILL DRACULA?
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, AND WHERE ARE YOU AND THE MAD KING REGISTERED FOR YOUR UPCOMING *WEDDING?*
ARE THEY FLIRTING? ARE *HAN AND LEIA FLIRTING?!*
I'M IN HELL.
THIS IS HELL! I HAVE ALL THESE AMAZING THINGS TO SAY, AND NOBODY CAN HEAR THEM.
EH?
FRANKENSTEIN HEAR YOU!
THAT'S *WORSE* THAN NOBODY HEARING ME.
CAN WE JUST MARCH AND NOT TALK?
HOPEFULLY MAN-THING WILL HAVE US TO THIS TEMPLE IN A FEW MINUTES...

72 HOURS LATER...
WHY THE HELL DID WE THINK MAN-THING KNEW WHERE HE WAS GOING?
CAN WE STOP TALKING ABOUT IT?
THOUGH-- NOW THAT WE'RE HERE-- THIS IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE.
ENOUGH GAWKING, IT'S JUST NICE CARVED ROCKS.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR EXACTLY?
I'LL KNOW WHEN I SEE IT.
TELL SHIKLAH I'M HERE.
NO. YOU BE FRANKENSTEIN'S *SECRET* FRIEND.
BRAVO, MONSTER.
WHO KNEW MY HELL WOULD BE FILLED WITH SUCH SADISTIC POETRY?
I WISH THE MONSTER WOULD HAVE A QUIETER STROKE.

SNIFF SNIFF
WE'RE NOT ALONE!
OF COURSE NOT. YOU DIDN'T THINK BREACHING AN ANCIENT WEAPONS VAULT WOULD BE EASY?
FWABOOM
WHOA!
TURN BACK NOW!
BEGONE, HAIRY CHILD!
I'M A WEREWOLF!
WELL, *EXCUUSE ME!* SORRY MY EYES AREN'T THAT GREAT AFTER SPENDING EIGHT CENTURIES DOWN IN THIS LIGHTLESS VAULT!
SMASH WEIRD BEARD!
UH, HEY-- WAIT A SECOND, I DON'T THINK...

I CALL UPON THE ROCK LORDS FROM THE TIME BEFORE HISTORY.
GIVE ME THE POWER TO CRUSH OUR ENEMIES WITH THE FORCE OF THE MOUNTAINS!
THWABOOM
YEAAURK!
GET BACK, MY FRIENDS!
YOUR DIMWITTED BUT HEROIC VALET WAS THE FIRST TO FEEL MY WRATH, WHO SHALL BE NEXT?
ONCE MY HANDS ARE ALIGHT, THEY WILL NOT BE EXTINGUISHED UNTIL MY ENEMIES ARE SMITED!
AAARGH!
THWABOOM
ENOUGH TALK!
KILL US, OR SHUT UP!
YEAOW!
THWACK
OH.
I ONLY MEANT TO STALL HIM UNTIL ONE OF YOU COULD PULL OUR ASSES OUT OF THE FIRE. MAYBE I DID?
OH, DEAR.
FAP
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE WORLD I'VE BEEN BROUGHT INTO, BUT BEFORE DEADPOOL DIED HE TAUGHT ME ABOUT THE "FIVE-SECOND RULE."
DON'T BE SILLY, THAT'S NOT HOW SEVERED ARMS WORK AND BESIDES--
KIIYAH!
EYAAAAAAANNG!
AHHH! LET'S NEGOTIATE!
LET'S NOT.
THWABOOM

ONE DEAD WIZARD LATER...
FRANKENSTEIN KEEP HIS DRESS.
ARE WE SURE THIS IS NECESSARY?
I KNOW DRACULA IS A MONSTER, BUT WE'RE ALL LIVING IN A GLASS HOUSE ON THAT ONE.
HE WILL EAT US ALL.
SHOW SOME BACKBONE.
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL YOU *"THE MEWLING COMMANDOS."*
WE LIVE ONLY BY HIS WHIMS.
IF WHATEVER WEAPON IS IN HERE HELPS US DEFEAT HIM, THEN IT'S WORTH ANY RISK.
FINALLY, A MUMMY RANSACKING A VAULT.
YOU REALLY SHOULD ALLOW ME.
HAH!
IT'S EMPTY! WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING.
WHAT A WASTE.
STEP ASIDE.
FRANKENSTEIN. ***PUSH.***
WHOOM
AN ANCIENT TRICK.
AH, RIGHT WHERE IT SHOULD BE.

THE TOTEM OF THE MANTICORE.
WHEN COMBINED WITH THE ROD, IT HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY DRACULA.
ME WANT ONE.
I WILL REMAKE OUR WORLD.
DON'T YOU MEAN *"WE"*?
HOW'S IT WORK?
WE'LL FIND OUT TOGETHER.
WAIT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT DOES?
WAS THE NAME *"HOWLING COMMANDOS"* BESTOWED ***IRONICALLY?*** YOU SOUND LIKE ***SNIVELING TODDLERS.*** NOW QUIET YOUR MOUTHS, AND MARCH YOUR ASSES UP THE STAIRS.
FELLAS, PLEASE! MY DOGS ARE REALLY BARKING. CAN WE REST, WE CAN PUT UP OUR HOOVES, MAYBE HAVE AN APPLE?

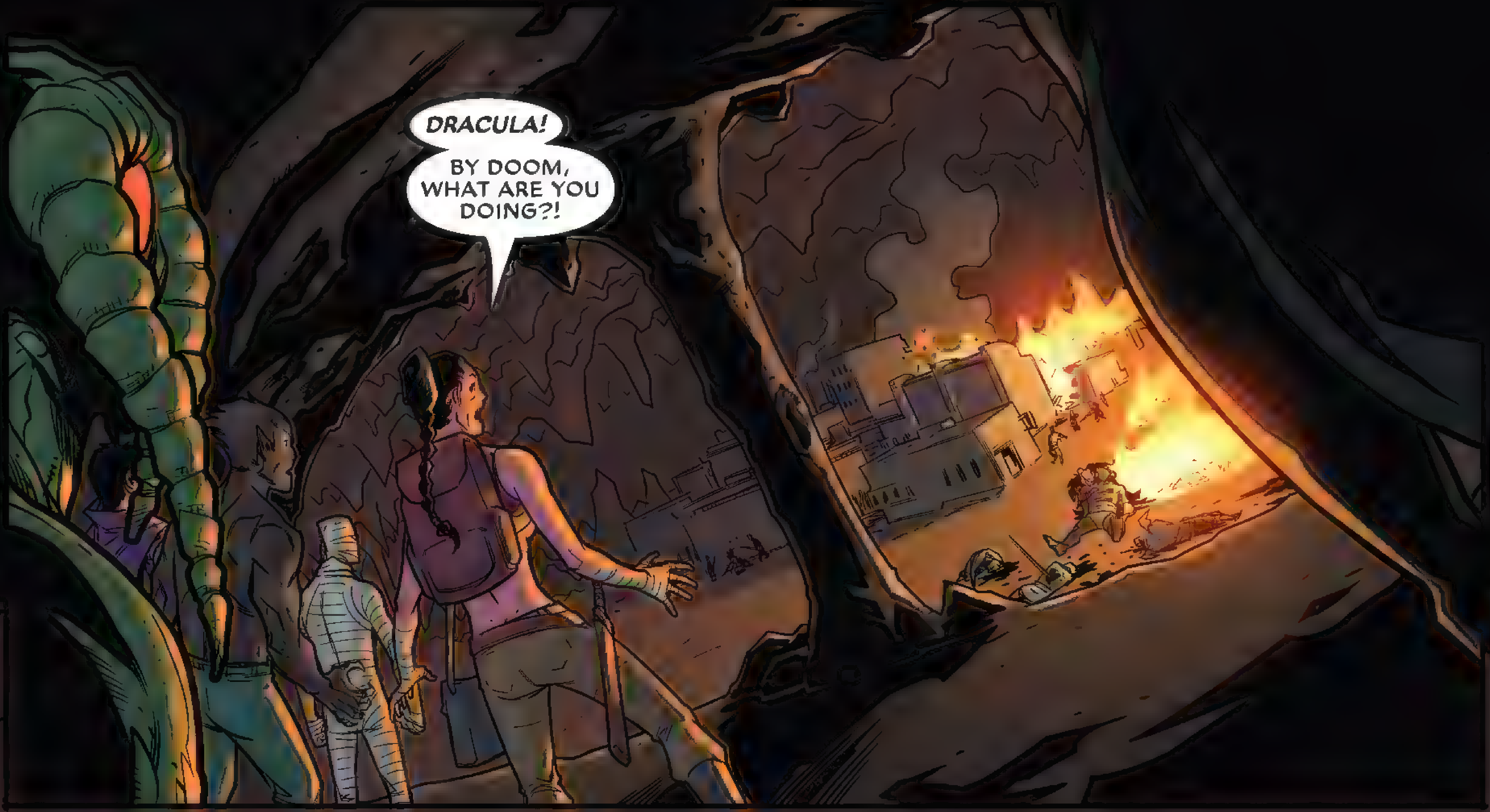
TO HELL WITH WALKING BACK, I'LL BURN A TELEPORT SCROLL.
I GUESS *ONE GOOD THING* ABOUT BEING DEAD IS YOUR FEET NEVER HURT.
ALSO, A SECOND GOOD THING IS THAT DEAD PEOPLE CAN PRETTY MUCH SEE ANYBODY WE WANT TO *FULLY NAKED* IF WE LURK LONG ENOUGH.
STEP INSIDE.
POP
THIS IS WHERE YOU TELEPORT US? NOW WE MUST CLIMB THE STAIRS FOR *HOURS.*
...TELEPORTING ISN'T PRECISE--
NO BIG DEAL. THANKS FOR CUTTING OUR TRIP SHORT.
LISTEN, *PLEASE* TELL SHIKLAH I'M HERE.
NO. FRIENDS ALREADY THINK FRANKENSTEIN CRAZY.
DO YOU KNOW IN MY UNIVERSE, I CHOPPED YOU UP AND FED YOU TO A ZOO?

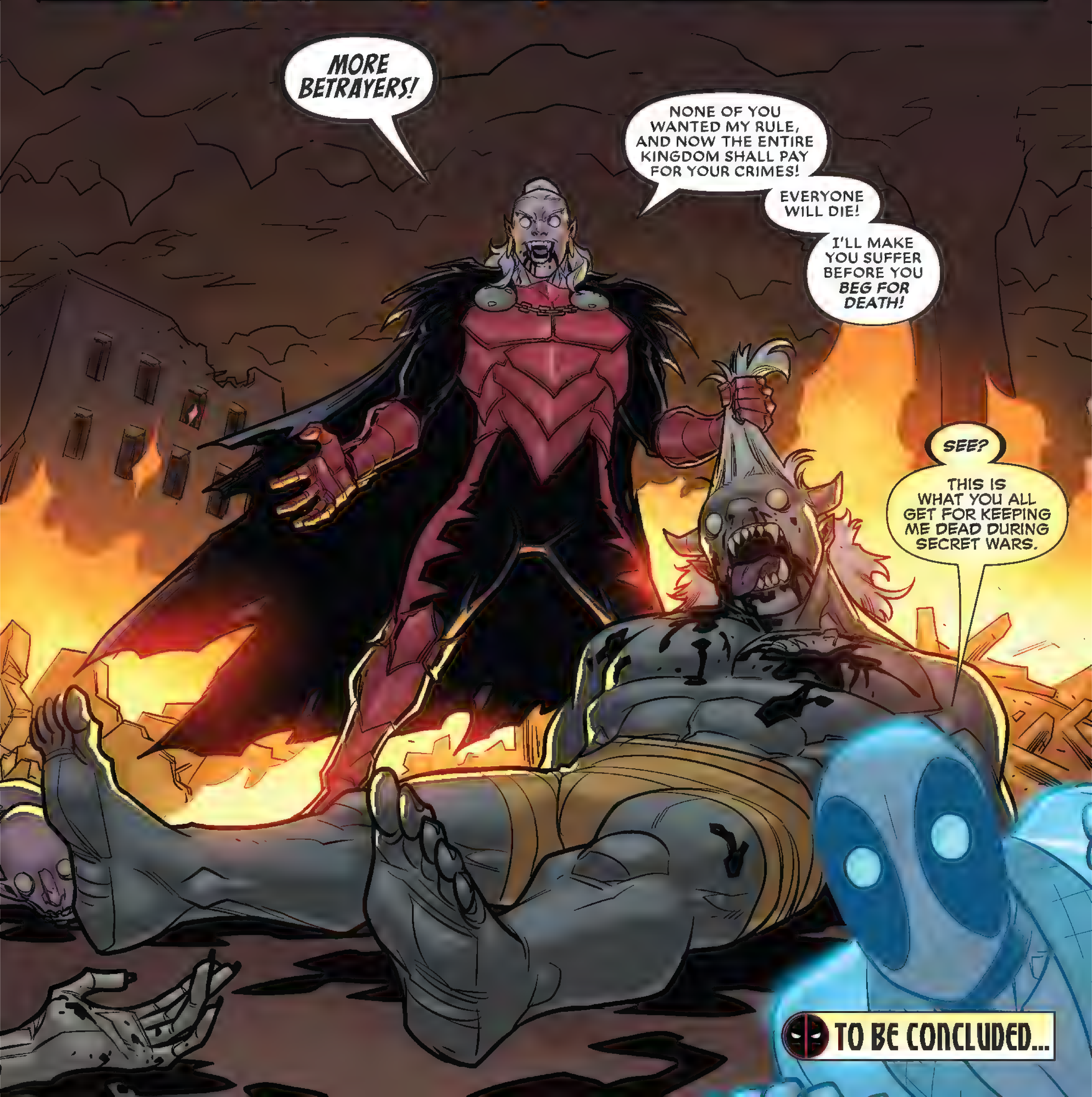
DRACULA'S PALACE IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS.
KEEYAH!
AEEEIII!!!
AH-HA!
SPLACK
I KNEW IT!
MMPH.
I KNEW HE WAS STILL HERE WATCHING ME!

YOU ALL THOUGHT I WAS *CRAZY!* BUT GAZE UPON THE BODY OF-- *THE INVISIBLE MAN!*
WHA?!
OH NO...
I'M SORRY, MASTER. I REDOUBLED SECURITY DETAILS.
YOU'VE FAILED ME FOR THE LAST TIME.
OH, GOD.
GUHYEAAAAANK
WHO SAID THAT?!
SOB
WHY? SOB
THIS CAN'T BE, I JUST KILLED *THE INVISIBLE MAN!*

NO YOU DIDN'T! BECAUSE *I AM THE INVISIBLE MAN!*
YOU JUST KILLED MY WIFE, BARBARA, THE INVISIBLE *WOMAN*.
GOD DOOMIT TO HELL!
PREPARE TO DIE, DRACULA!
NEVER!
I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL YOU AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS ARE ALL DEAD!
SPLACK
"DRACULA MUST NOT SENSE THAT ANYTHING IS WRONG, LEST WE LOSE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!"

NOTHING LIKE HIKING UP A MOUNTAIN BEFORE A FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES.
÷HUFF÷
AND WHY DOES SHIKLAH GET THE WEAPON?
MAKE UP YOUR OWN ANSWER THAT DOESN'T THREATEN YOUR MASCULINITY. MAYBE YOU WILL TELL YOURSELF THAT IT CAN ONLY BE USED BY A SUCCUBUS--BUT STOP ASKING DUMB QUESTIONS.
NOW, SILENCE!
WE'RE ALL IN DANGER IF DRACULA SUSPECTS THIS PLOT.
I SHALL DO THE TALKING.
HELLO, WE MUST ENTER AND SPEAK TO... ÷SIGH÷..."THE MASTER."
THE CITY IS ON LOCKDOWN. THE INVISIBLE MAN TRIED TO KILL DRACULA.
WONDERFUL.
MONSTER, WOULD YOU?
WHONK
CHUDD
WELL, SO MUCH FOR SURPRISE.
WHY DID YOU GUYS THINK THE INVISIBLE MAN IS SOME GREAT SPY?
THOSE FARTS AREN'T INVISIBLE.


DRACULA!
BY DOOM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!


MORE BETRAYERS!
NONE OF YOU WANTED MY RULE, AND NOW THE ENTIRE KINGDOM SHALL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!
EVERYONE WILL DIE!
I'LL MAKE YOU SUFFER BEFORE YOU *BEG FOR DEATH!*
SEE?
THIS IS WHAT YOU ALL GET FOR KEEPING ME DEAD DURING SECRET WARS.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

Mrs. DEADPOOL #4
AND THE
HOWLING COMMANDOS
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
DUGGAN
ESPIN
STAPLES

BOOM
BADABABOOM
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
DAMN. I THOUGHT WE STRAIGHTENED THESE CELLAR-DWELLIN' SUCKERS OUT.
ZSZSGRAAKK!
YEAH, I HEAR THAT.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO GO KICK SOME MONSTER TAIL.
SKRRAKK!
EASE UP. NOTHING PERSONAL.
HEY, CAN YOU FELLAS HEAR ME?
SE HABLA MORT???
NO?
DAMN. THERE'S KIND OF A DOMESTIC DISPUTE JUMPING OFF DOWNSTAIRS THAT COULD USE SOME HAMMER TIME FROM THE THOR CORPS.

OOF!
SKRASH
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER HATES YOU!
HOLD FAST, MY FRIEND!
GRRAAARGH! HATE YOU BLOODSUCKERS!
LOOK OUT, MARCUS! ON OUR LEFT!
FWASH
SHIKLAH, NOW WOULD BE A VERY GOOD TIME TO USE THE WEAPON!
THIS IS *MADNESS,* DRACULA!
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO OUR HOME!
THIS KINGDOM IS *MINE* TO DESTROY!
I WILL REORDER IT AS I PLEASE!
IT IS DOOM'S WILL THAT *I* REIGN.

SKRREEAAAAA!!!
I'M NOT JUST HERE TO TOPPLE *YOU,* DRACULA...
I'M HERE TO END THE CURSE OF VAMPIRES *FOREVER.*
ZAARK
THE SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE--IT CANNOT BE!
THAT WEAPON WAS LOST LONG AGO!
HOW DID YOU FIND IT?!
SKRACK
YEAAOW!
EASILY THE WORST PART OF BEING DEAD IS NOT BEING ABLE TO KILL PEOPLE ANYMORE. I BET I COULD WASTE A LOT OF FOOLS WITH THAT MONSTER-WHUPPIN' STICK.

URK.
WHY... WHY CAN'T I *SKIN-SHIFT* INTO MY WARRIOR FORM?
YOU THINK ME *DEFENSELESS* AGAINST YOUR KIND? MY ARMOR IS ENCHANTED AGAINST YOU.
MARCUS-- GRAB THAT *SCEPTER!*
FRANKENSTEIN-- CLEAR A PATH FOR MARCUS!
AND YOU--
--UNHAND SHIKLAH!
HOW MANY OF MY KIND HAVE YOU NEEDLESSLY SLAUGHTERED BECAUSE OF ONE SLIGHT OR ANOTHER? WE'RE NOT HERE FOR REVENGE. WE'RE HERE FOR *JUSTICE*.
YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG...

YOU'RE HERE TO DIE!
YEAA--
HA-HA-HA-HA!
KRUNCK
JACK!
FATALITY!
LOOK, I'M SORRY--IT'S HARD FOR ME TO FEEL BUMMED, HE WAS ALL OVER MY OLD LADY.

THIS COULD BE GOING BETTER.
DID YOU SEE WHERE HER SCEPTER LANDED?
JACK!!!
CHOO-CHOO!
THAT WAY!
GOING UP!
GRAAAARGH!
WHAM
THIS REMINDS ME OF THAT NIGHT IN MIAMI.
NOT NOW, MARCUS.
IF THIS IS HOW IT ALL ENDS, I--
I KNOW, MY FRIEND, THE FEELING IS *MUTUAL*.
ANKK
LET'S TAKE AS MANY OF THEM WITH US AS WE CAN.
ANKK
INDEED!
BEST. WESTERN. EVER.

I BELIEVE THIS IS YOUR STOP!
LORD DRACULA, I HAVE HER WEAPON!
I'LL TAKE THAT!
ANKK
SHIKLAH!
MONSTER, HELP HIM!
UHN.
FRANKENSTEIN... SORRY.
I'M ALL DRANK UP.

YEAAGH!
N'KANTU!!!
NO!!!
JOIN HIM--IN DEATH.
I GOT IT!
HERE, MASTER.
WELL DONE.

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, SHIKLAH.
ACTUALLY, I THINK I'M KIND OF TO BLAME. I'M NOT EXACTLY THE GUARDIAN ANGEL TYPE.
DO WHAT YOU WILL TO ME, BUT LET THE SUCCUBI AND THE OTHER RACES GO. OSTRACIZE THEM.
I TRIED TO PREVENT THE LOSS OF YOUR LINE. WE WOULD BE STRONGER TOGETHER, BUT THE CONFLICT BETWEEN OUR KIND AND YOURS IS TOO DEEP, AND IT MUST BE BROUGHT TO A CLIMAX.
DRINK DEEP OF HER, AND HER ILK.
SNIFF OUT WHERE THEY HIDE. *KILL THEM ALL.*
NO!!!
I SAW MY OLD DEAD PAL BEN TRY THIS.
URKK.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HEY, SUGAR-BITS--CATCH!!!

WHOOPSIE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID THAT!
NO!
THIS IS WHY I ALWAYS TAKE OUT EXTRA INSURANCE ON ALL MY RENTALS.
YOU MORON!
GERAKK!
SPLACK
FAP
YES!!!
THIS HOLDS THE POWER OF AN ANCIENT STARLIGHT!

DIE, YOU SON OF A BITCH!
AAAAARRRRRGHHH!
FWADABABOOM
THIS CANNOT BE...HOW IT ENDS... AT THE HANDS OF A WOMAN.
AND THE FOOT!
THIS IS FOR MY BROTHERS!
WHAKK

DRACULA WAS A DEMENTED RULER WHO GREW MORE DEPRAVED OVER THE CENTURIES.
BUT HE WAS A *SINGLE CHAIN* AROUND OUR NECKS.
HE WAS NOT OUR KING, HE WAS OUR *CAPTOR!*
THE SURFACE DWELLERS BUILT THEIR CITIES OVER US! BURYING US, CONFINING US.
THE HUMANS LOOKED TO DRACULA TO KEEP YOU DOWN! THEY ARE TO BLAME!
NO LONGER WILL WE LIVE UNDER THEIR FEET LIKE BUGS.
WE WILL INHERIT THE EARTH!
RISE UP, AND FOLLOW ME TO GLORY!
WHOA, SIMMER DOWN, BRAVEHEART.
SHIKLAH.
C'MON! NOTICE ME!
DEADPOOL?!

DEADPOOL. WHY DOES YOUR WRAITH VISIT ME?
'CAUSE I *MISSED* YOU.
AND BECAUSE...
SHIKLAH, YOU *FREED* YOUR PEOPLE. DON'T NOW DESTROY THEM.
DOCTOR DOOM IS RUNNING THE SHOW UP THERE.
NOT YOU, TOO!
IF GOD DOOM WANTS US TO LIVE LIKE THIS--THEN HE SHOULD PREPARE TO BE *SMITED!*
YOU WON'T EVEN MAKE IT TO DOOM--HE HAS PEOPLE TO TAKE CARE OF PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
IT IS JUST AS WELL THAT YOU ARE *DEAD* IF YOU DON'T THINK I CAN CONQUER THE SOFT TOOTHLESS MONSTERS THAT LIVE ABOVE OUR HEADS.
AWAY WITH YOU!
FINE! I'M OUT OF HERE. I'M NOT GOING TO WATCH THIS!

WITH THE *SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE* WE WILL BE *UNSTOPPABLE!*
THWOOOM
BADOOOM
THEY HAVE KEPT US DOWN FOR TOO LONG!
ONWARD TO VICTORY!
CLAIM YOUR BIRTHRIGHT UP IN THE SUN. THOSE OF YOU THAT *CAN* BE IN THE SUN, OF COURSE. I KNOW MANY OF YOU ARE PHOTOSENSITIVE.
BUT BACK ON TOPIC! WE WILL RISE UP AND *SHOW NO--*
...MERCY.

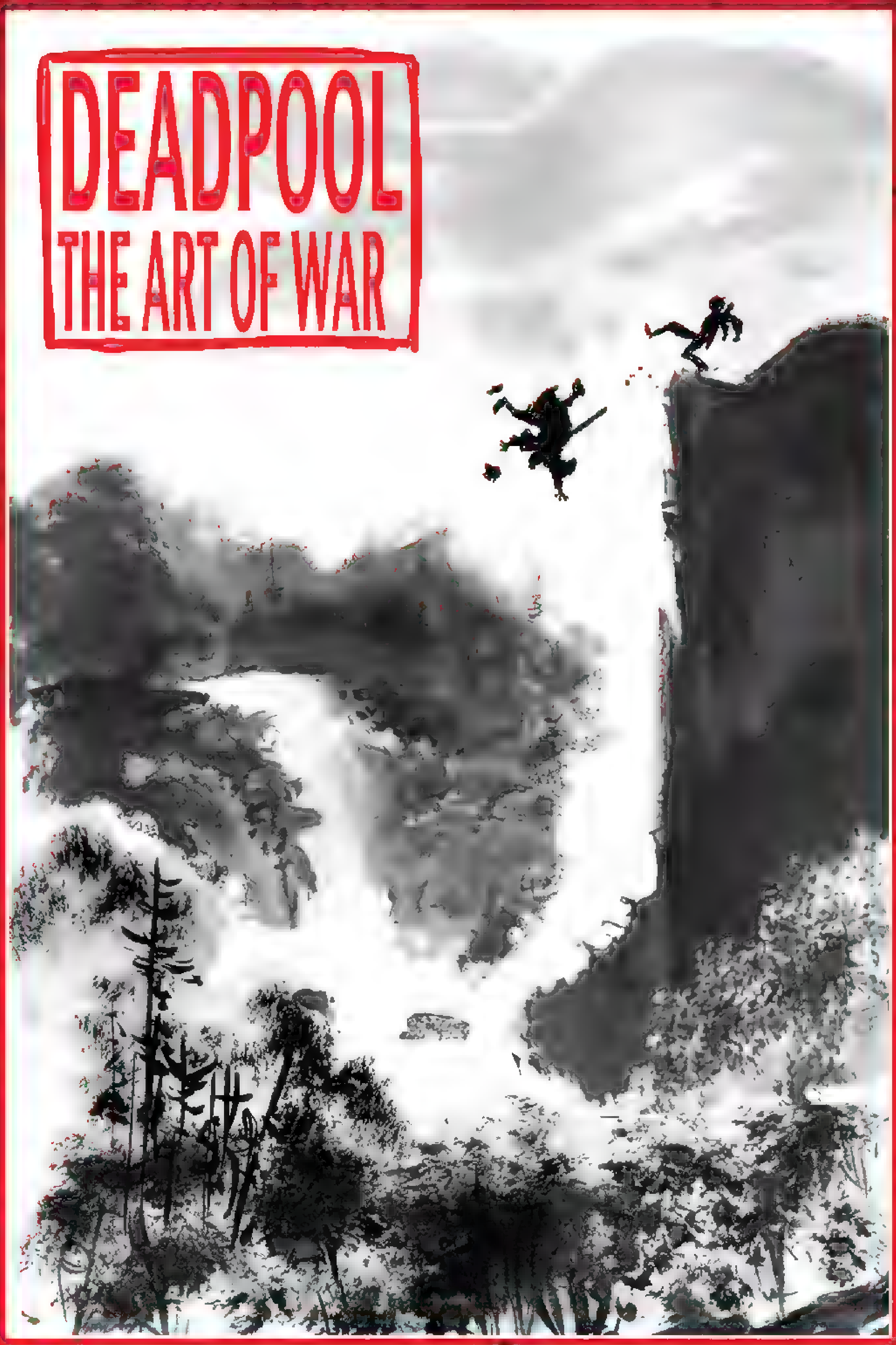
MAN, YOU PEOPLE JUST CAN'T TAKE A HINT.
AND DID YOU REALLY *WHACK* THE BARON OF THE MONSTER METROPOLIS?
'CAUSE THAT'S A RIP WITH A *HEAVY PRICE*.
SKGGKK!
AEEEEIIII!
ZAARKK
WE WILL BE OPPRESSED NO LONGER!

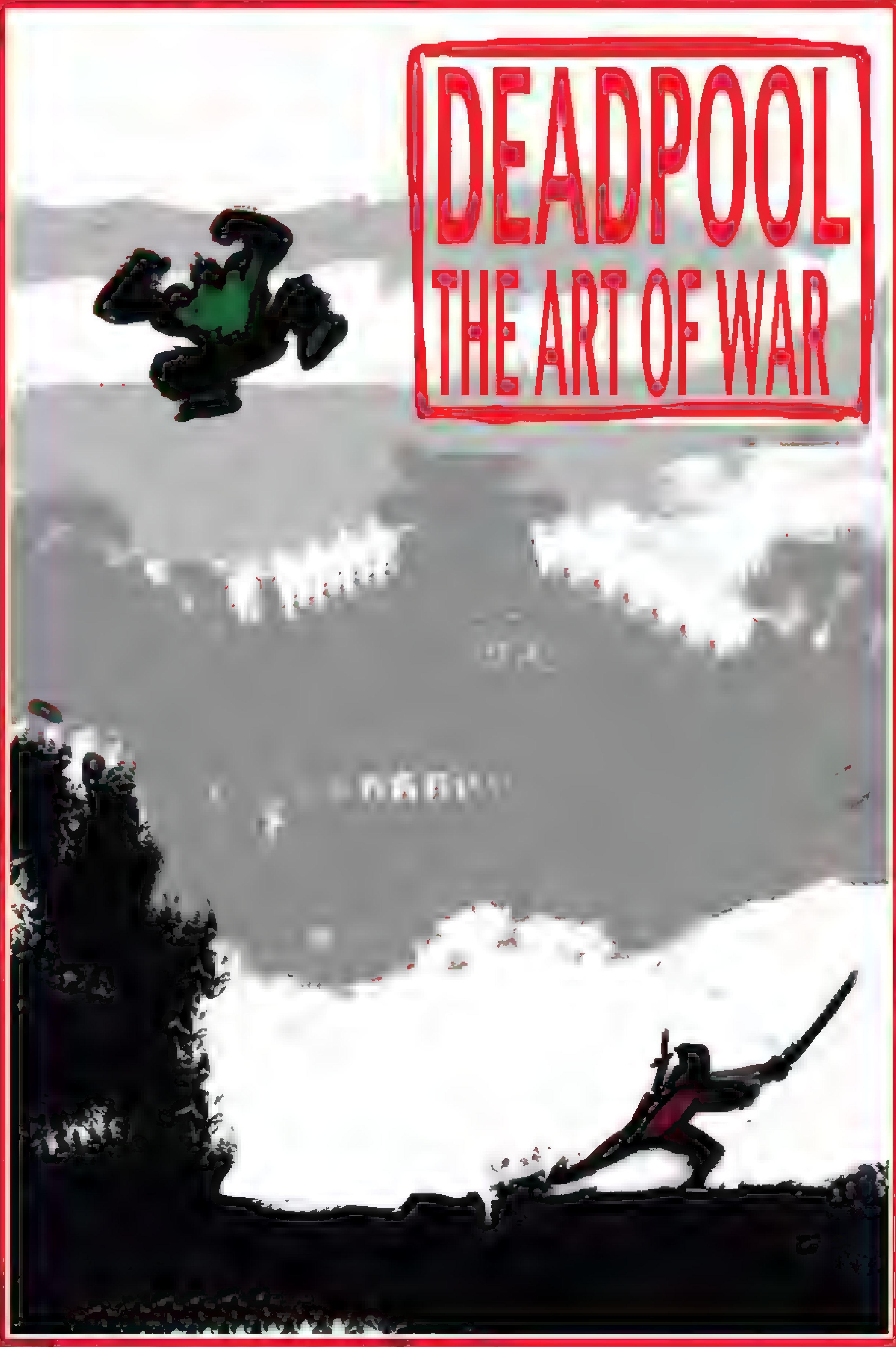
LIGHT 'EM UP!
KRAKKABABOOM

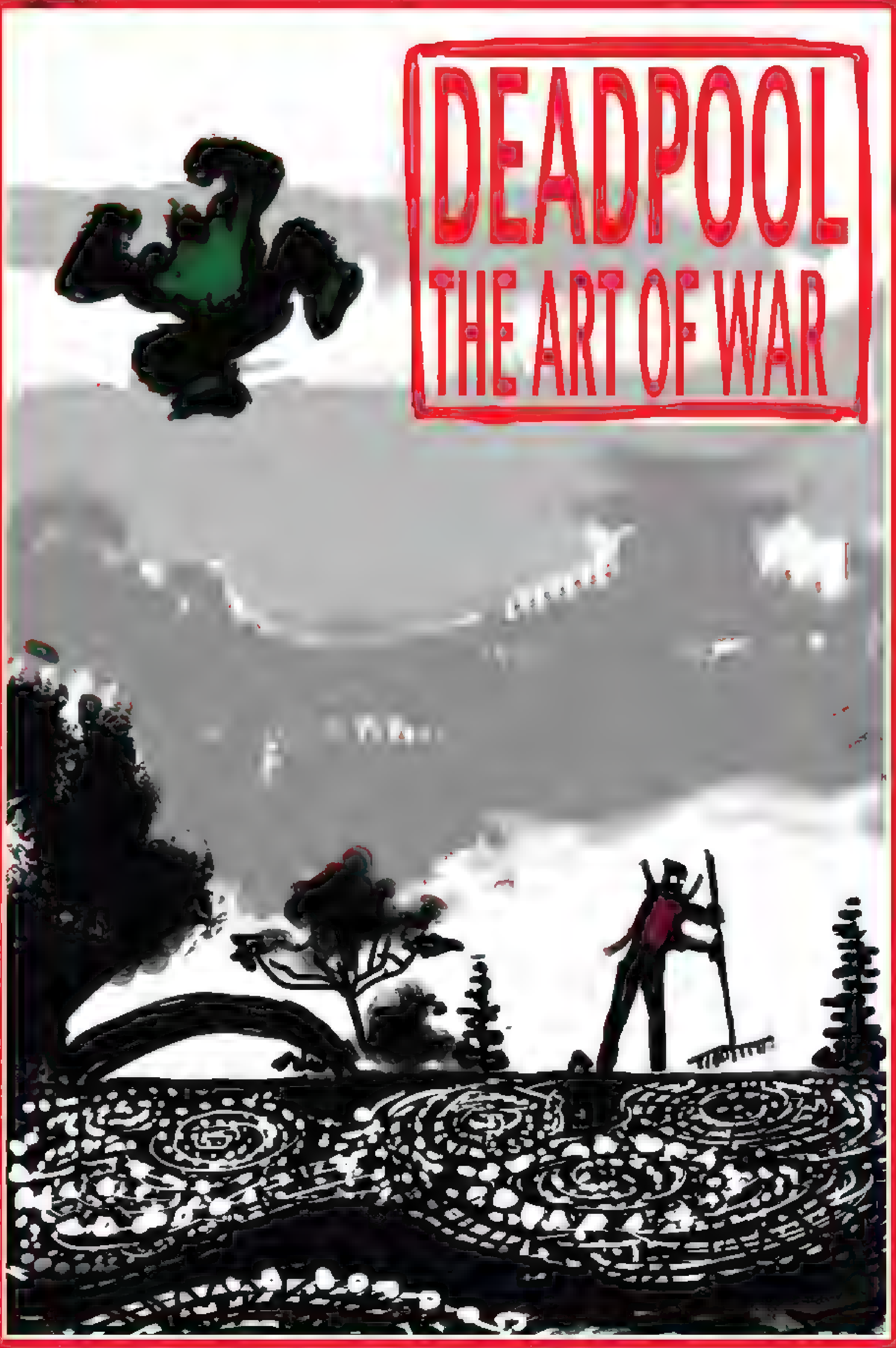
YEAAAAOWWW!
KRAK
I NEVER WANT TO NARRATE AGAIN.
NO...
THOUGH AT LEAST MY OLD LADY CAN'T BLAME ME FOR THIS.
KRAK
COOL AUNT BERU COSPLAY, WIFEY.
WOOOOW, WELL, THAT WHOLE TALE WAS UNEXPECTED.
EXCEPT FOR THE PART WHERE I TOLD HER THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

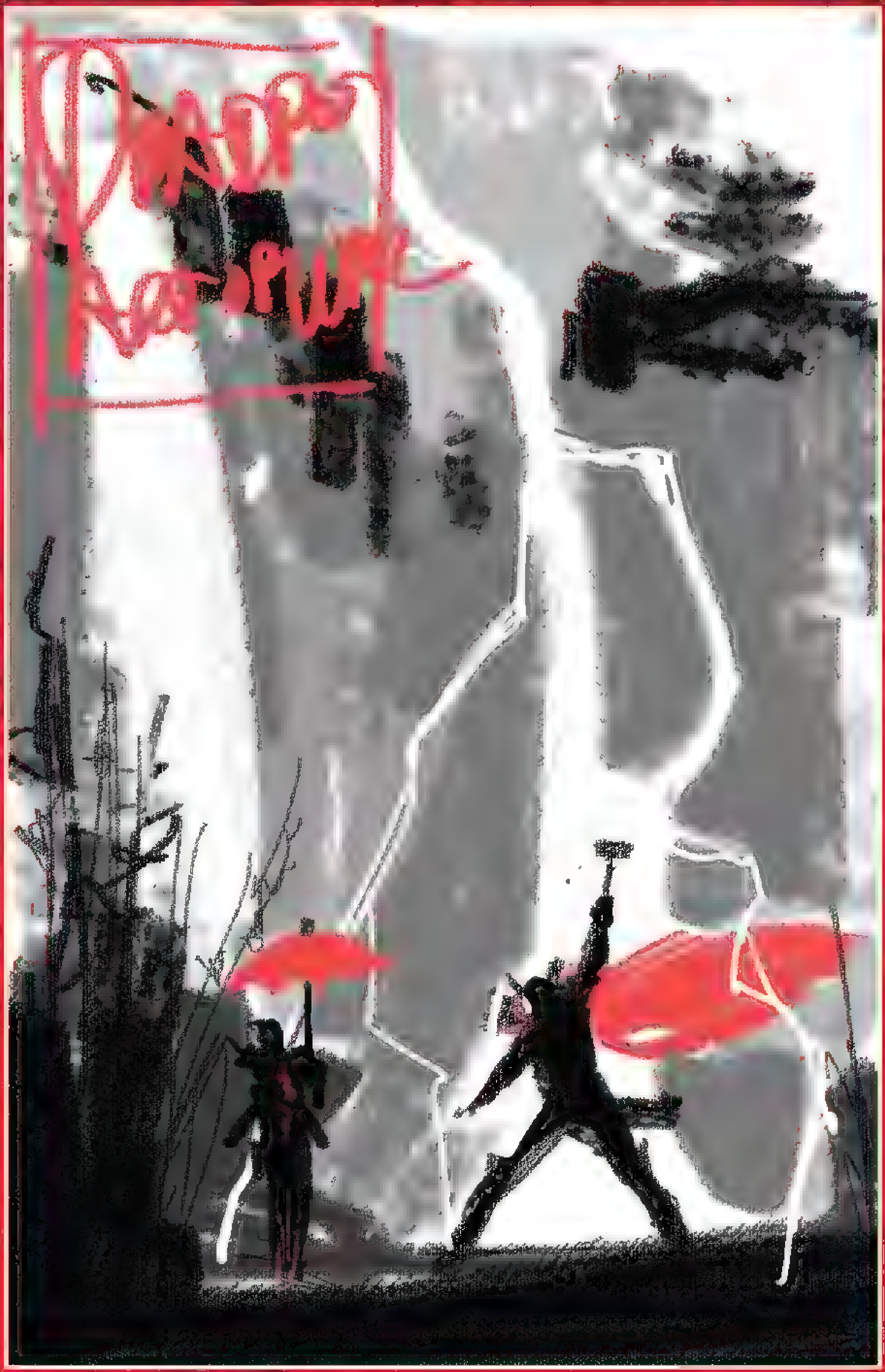
LET'S SEE "FORESHADOWING" UH...HMM.
UM, THIS IS NOT GOOD. HOPE THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS.
OH, GREAT. WELL, THAT'S A WRAP ON THIS ONE. SHIKLAH OVERREACHED AND BROUGHT THE WORLD DOWN AROUND HER HEAD.
WORST OF ALL, I'M STILL DEAD. I THOUGHT SHE WOULD BRING ME BACK.
WHAT'S THAT?
I ALREADY HAVE A NEW SERIES?
THEY JUST KILLED ME!
WHATEVER.
SEE YOU SOON, I GUESS.
GOODNIGHT.
HEY-- WAIT A MINUTE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE INVISIBLE MAN? DID HE LIVE? DID DRACULA KILL HIM?
IS-- IS SOMEONE IN HERE WITH ME?
KI-YAH!!!
MARVEL

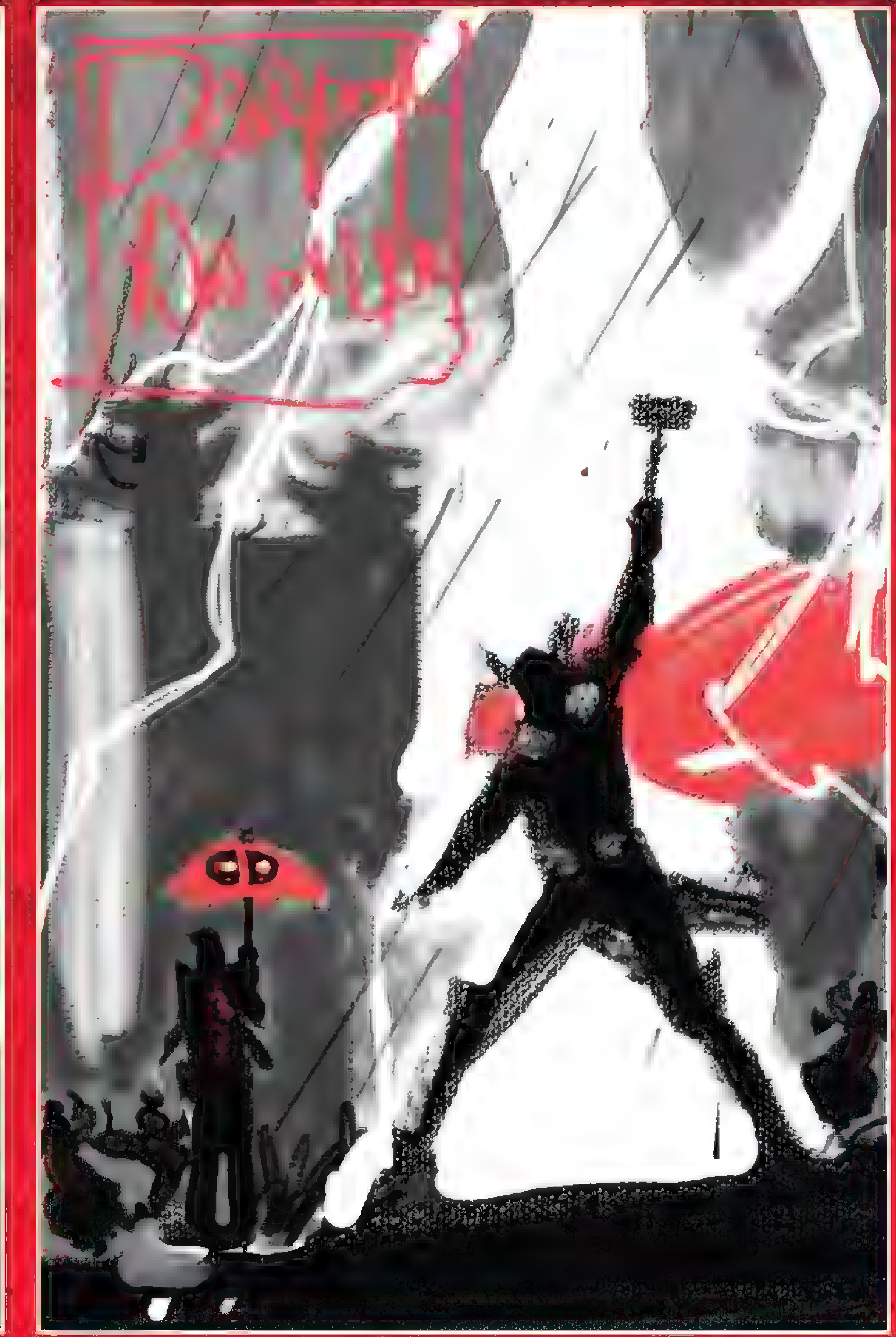
DEADPOOL´S ART OF WAR #1-4 COVER SKETCHES BY
SCOTT KOBLISH

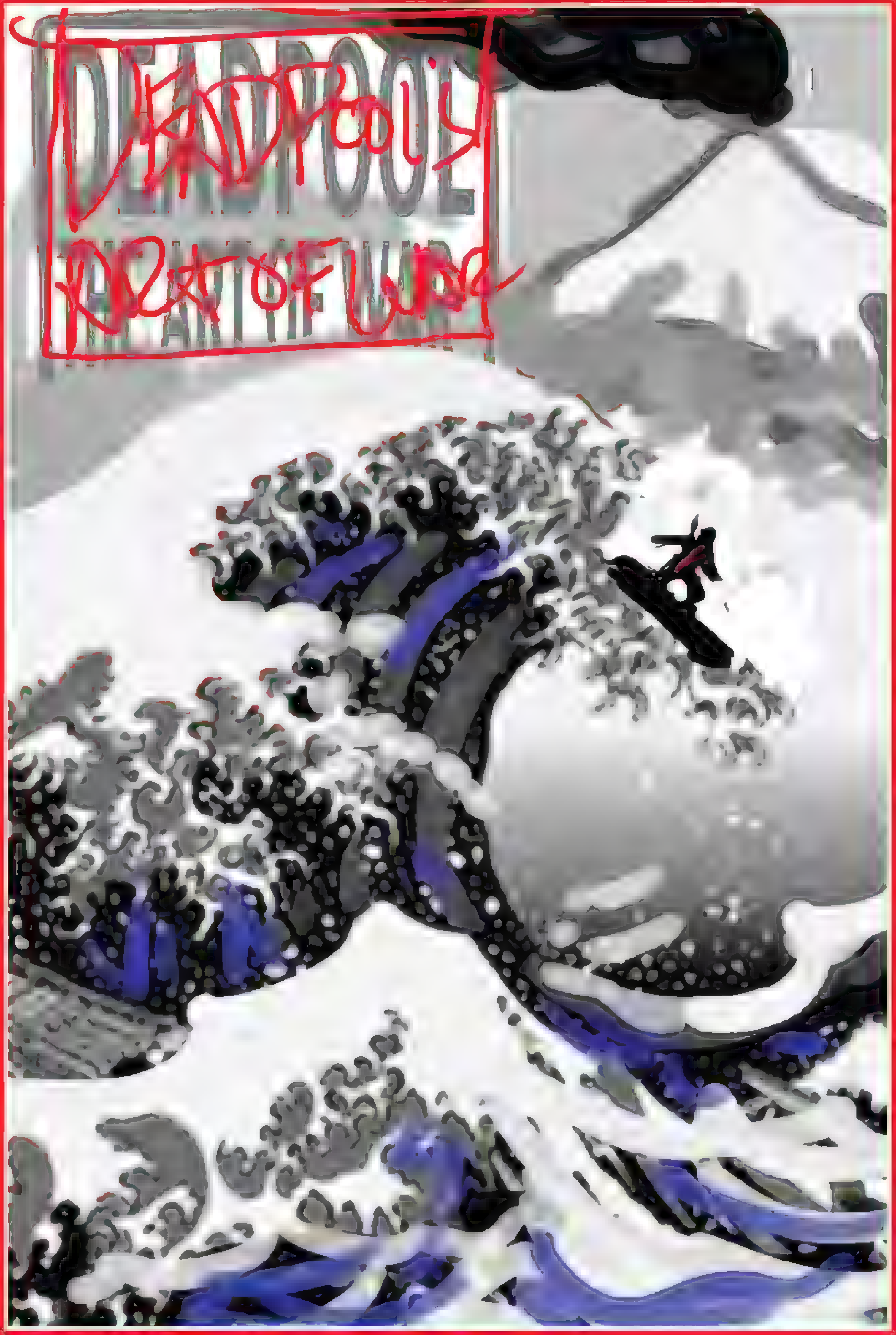

DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR


DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR

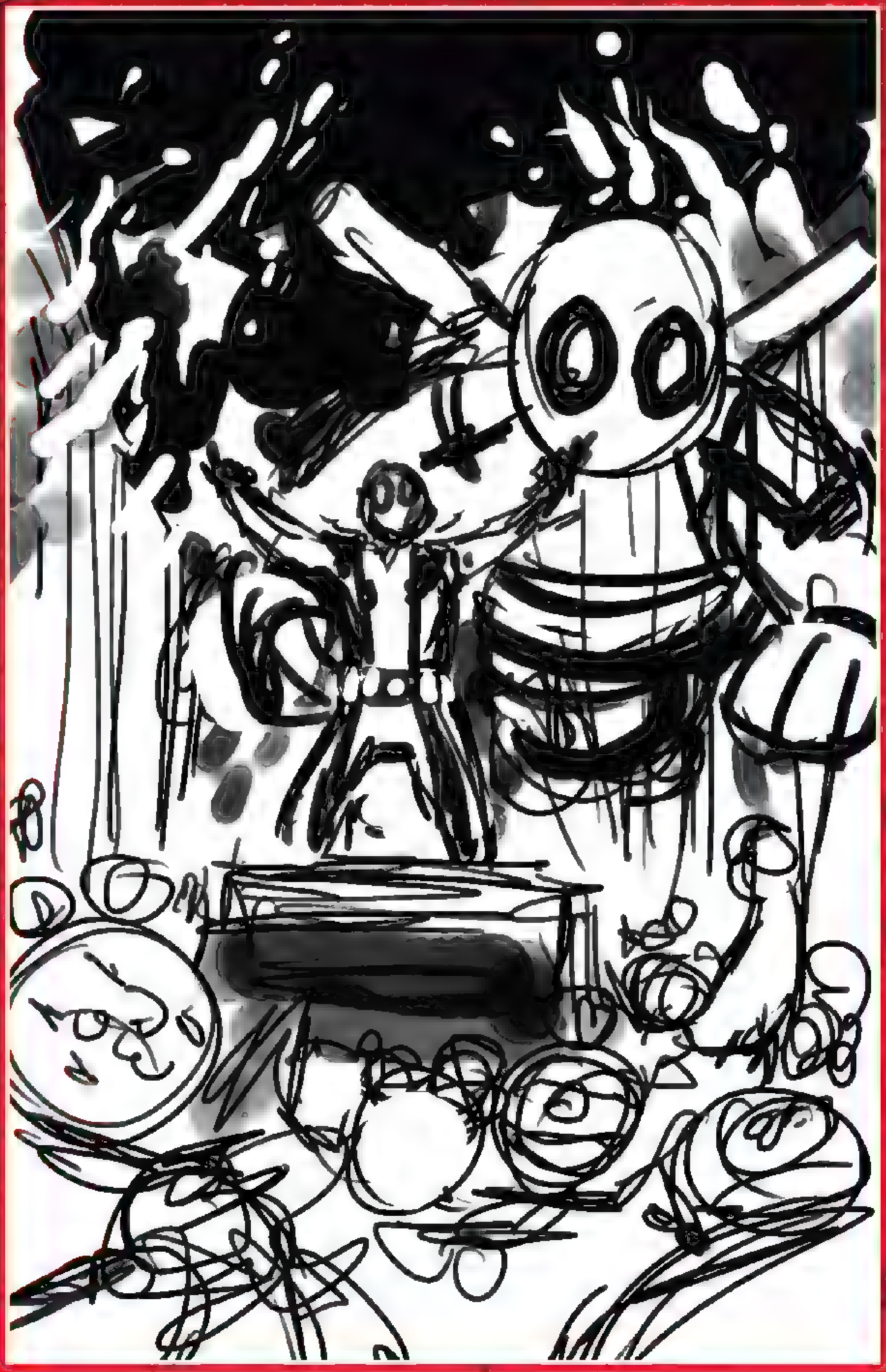

DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR

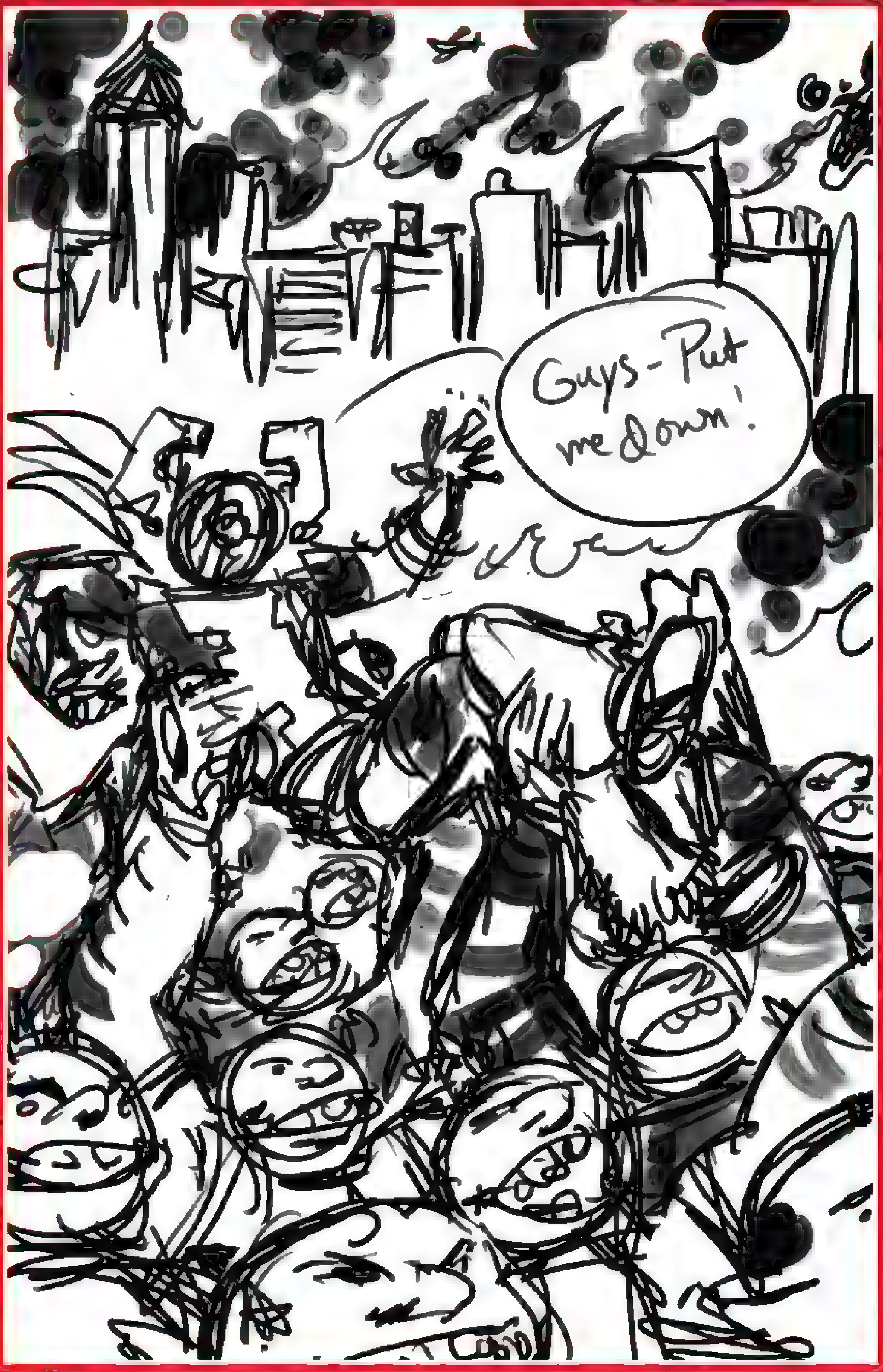


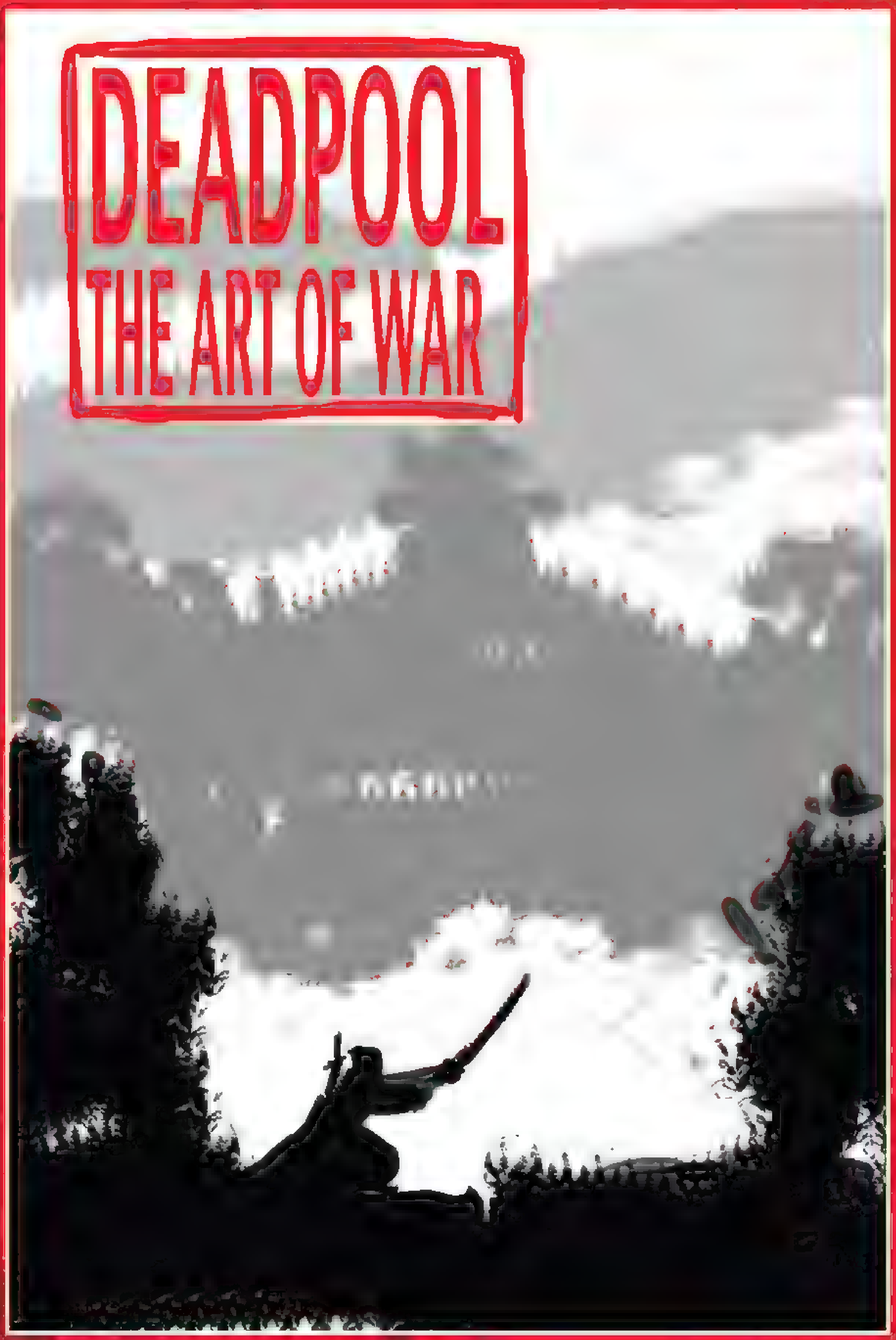


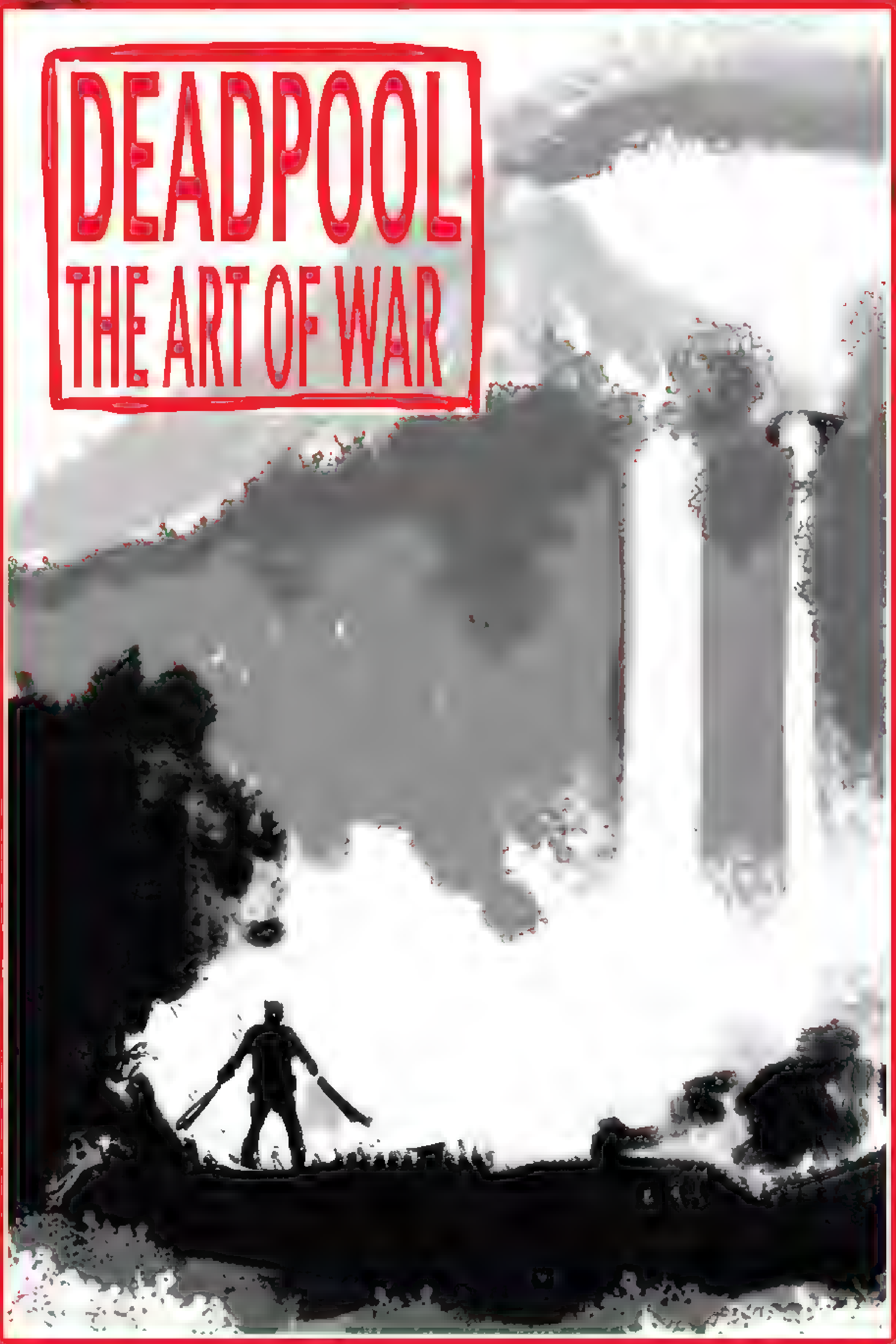

DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR

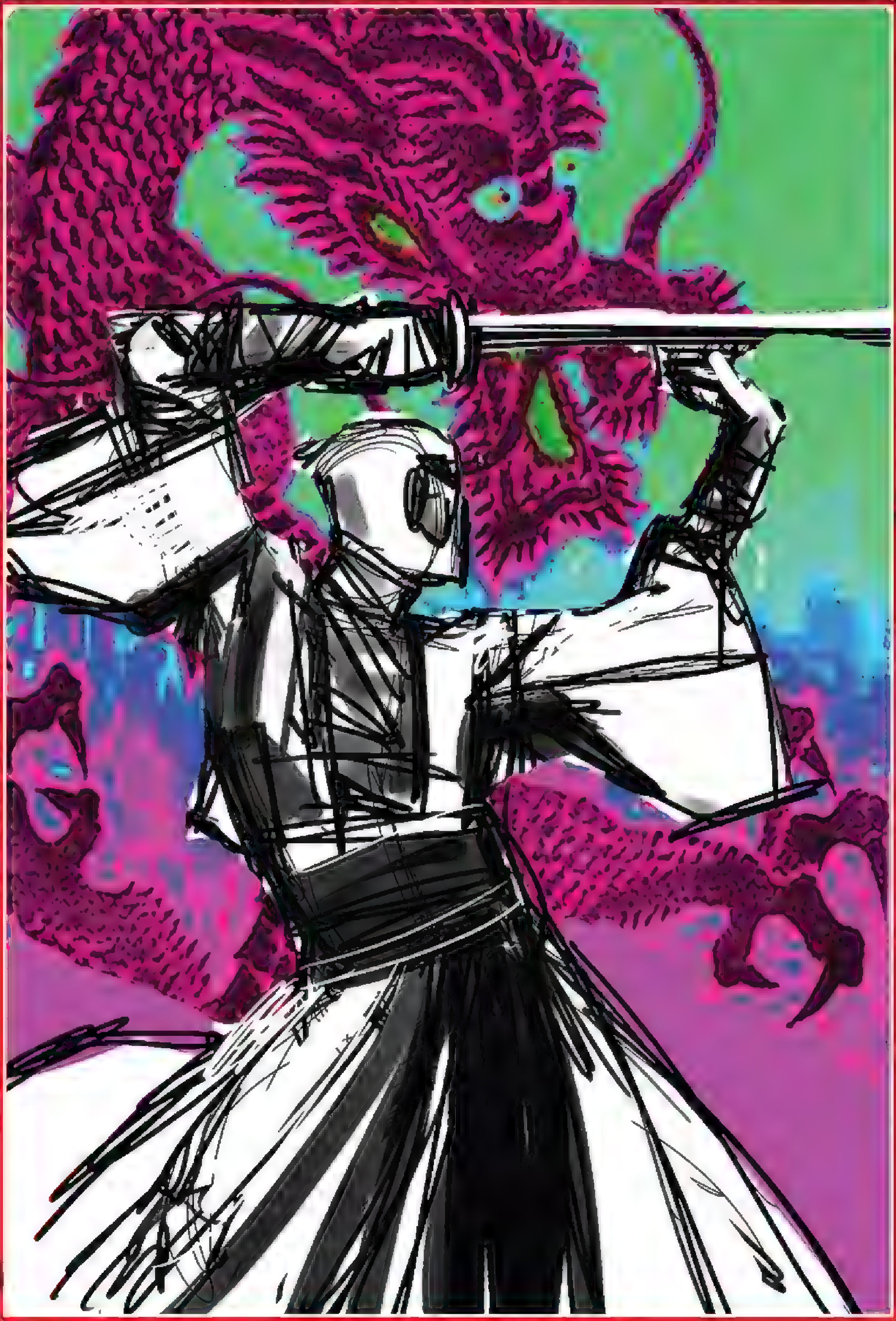
DEADPOOL'S ART OF WAR UNUSED COVER SKETCHES BY SCOTT KOBLISH

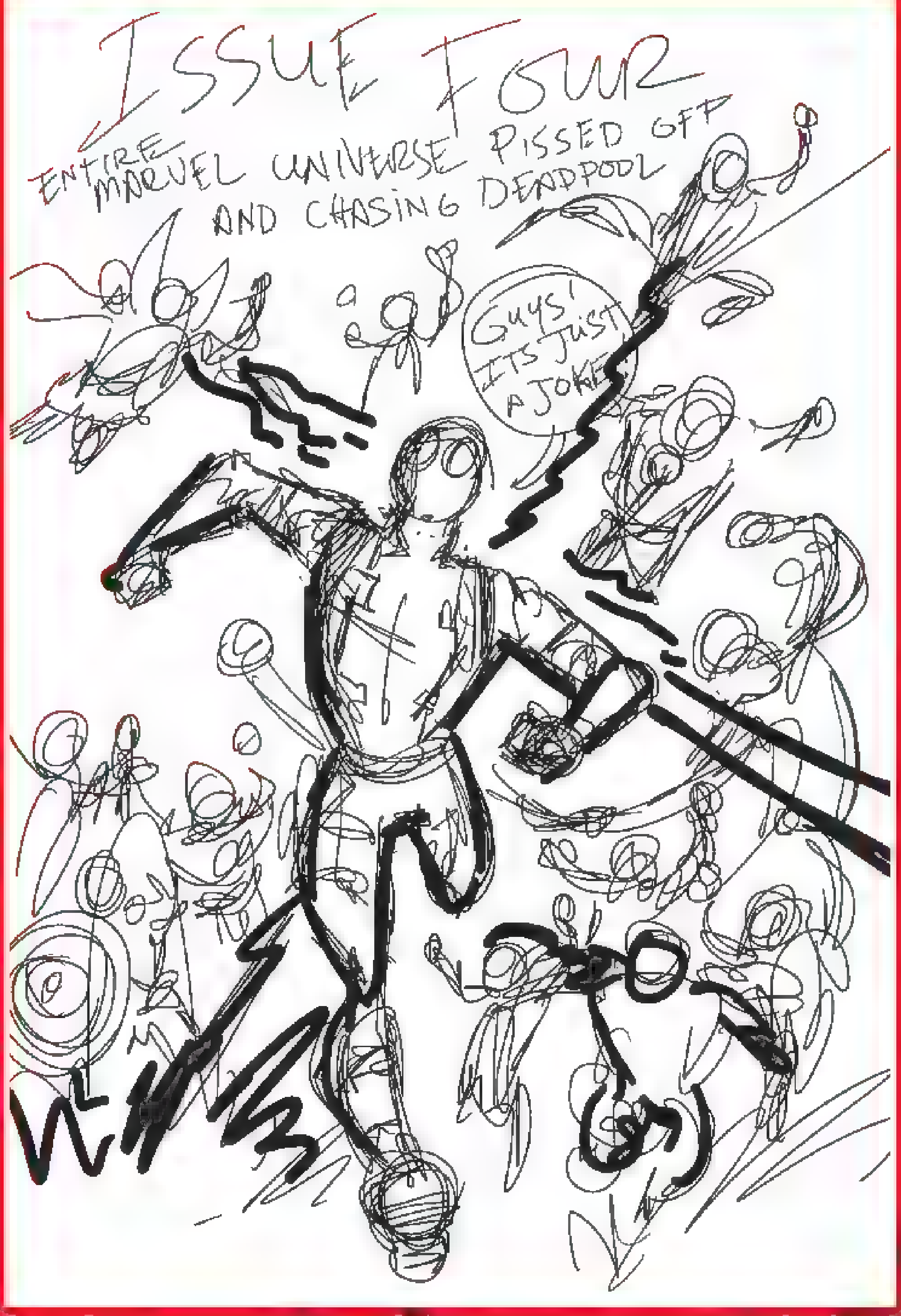


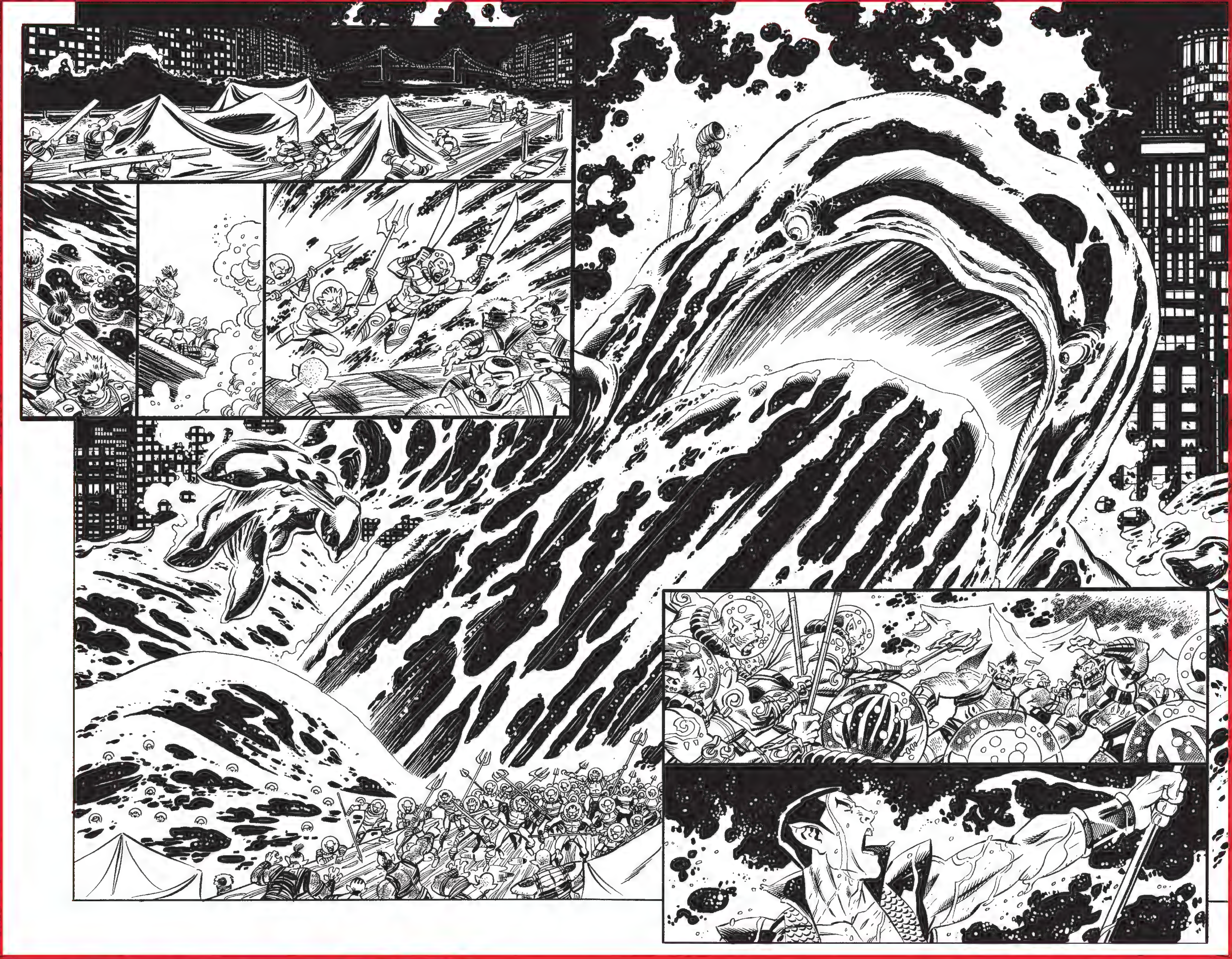

Guys-Put me down!


DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR


DEADPOOL
THE ART OF WAR




ISSUE FOUR
ENTIRE MARVEL UNIVERSE PISSED OFF AND CHASING DEADPOOL
GUYS! ITS JUST A JOKE



DEADPOOL´S ART OF WAR #3, PAGES 16-17 ART BY **SCOTT KOBLISH**

ABCDEF
DEADPOOL
W
WH
GO
ABS
EVE
BURNHAM!

DEADPOOL´S ART OF WAR #1 VARIANT BY
CHRIS BURNHAM & NATHAN FAIRBAIRN

SECRET WARS? BURGER? SECRET WARS? BURGER...? DECISIONS, DECISIONS...
MARVEL COMICS
PANOSIAN

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS #1 VARIANT BY
DAN PANOSIAN

DEADPOOL´S SECRET SECRET WARS #1 VARIANT BY
SKOTTIE YOUNG

DEADPOOL´S SECRET SECRET WARS #1 ALBUM VARIANT BY
NICHOLAS GAZIN

001 | VARIANT EDITION
PARENTAL ADVISORY
$4.99 US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
MARVEL
SECRET
EL SUPER HEROES
SECRET WARS
DEADPOOL™
and his
SECRET SHIELD™
Merc with a Mouth™ battles for whomever has the most money!
SECRET WARS
DEADPOOL
/206-320

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS #1 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

DEADPOOL´S SECRET SECRET WARS #2 VARIANT BY
BOBBY RUBIO

GWENPOOL'S SECRET
SECRET WARS

DEADPOOL´S SECRET SECRET WARS #2 GWENPOOL VARIANT BY CHRIS BACHALO

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS #4 MANGA VARIANT BY
YUSUKE KOZAKI

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #1 VARIANT BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & MARTE GRACIA

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #1 VARIANT BY
NICK BRADSHAW & GURU-eFX

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #1 VARIANT BY
ADAM WARREN & GURU-eFX

SECOND PRINTING!
Reilly Brown 2015
JL

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #1 2ND PRINTING VARIANT BY REILLY BROWN & JIM CHARALAMPIDIS

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #2 VARIANT BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & MARTE GRACIA

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #3 VARIANT BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & MARTE GRACIA

MRS. DEADPOOL AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS #4 VARIANT BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & MARTE GRACIA

WAR! WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR?

DEADPOOL!

AND THESE ARE HIS VERY BEST COMBAT CLASSICS!

Dig into Wade Wilson's take on Sun Tzu's *Art of War*, the definitive work on military strategy. (What? It's totally in the public domain, and ripe for being ripped off!) Then, get the real story behind 1984's *Marvel Super Hero Secret Wars*! You think Wade wasn't there? You think he hadn't even been invented yet? Think again! He's on Battleworld, and he even has his own secret shield! He isn't on that other Battleworld, though – only his ghost is. But Deadpool's widow, Shiklah, can wage war better than Sgt. Fury – and she has her own monstrous Howling Commandos! Plus: Deadpool vs. Brute Force!

Collecting *Deadpool Bi-Annual* #1, *Deadpool's Art of War* #1-4, *Deadpool's Secret Secret Wars* #1-4 and *Mrs. Deadpool and the Howling Commandos* #1-4 – written by Nick Giovannetti, Paul Scheer, Peter David, Cullen Bunn and Gerry Duggan, and illustrated by Salva Espin, Scott Koblish, Matteo Lolli and more.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

ZONE